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FOR



THE

Woman's Union Missionary Society of America

FOR HEATHEN LANDS.

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WE would call particular attention in this number to the article in the "Home Department," which thoroughly endorses the statements of Miss Brittan, on the life of widows in India. As the meeting it refers to was conducted by able native men of India, who were bold enough to expose the trials women endured, bound by eastern customs, we feel it is a significant sign for the future of that vast population. We also cannot but rejoice that our Mission has been a rich blessing to many a poor degraded widow in Calcutta.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

REPORTS FROM OUR MISSIONARIES.

INDIA--Calcutta.

Extracts of Letters from MISS LATHROP.

DESIRE TO LEARN OF JESUS.

BEING out with Hannah, one of our native teachers, this week, I met with some incidents, which to me were very interesting. Hannah is a teacher, who has, by her quiet, gentle demeanor, endeared herself to us. Within two weeks she has lost two chil-

dren of cholera, and has a very sad face as she comes day by day to go out to her work.

Her houses are in our immediate neighborhood. One was at the end of a very long, narrow lane, and we passed a number of low shops, with men sitting in front of them on the ground, plying their different trades. At length we reached the house, which is one of the better class; but the same narrow brick stairs, steep and broken, are ascended before we can reach the women's apartments.

The woman taught here is about fifteen years of age. She was studying in the second English reader, arithmetic, catechism, and reading Bible stories. I was pleased with her proficiency in all her lessons, but most with her knowledge of the Bible, for she was able to tell me correctly the part she had studied. I spoke to her of Christ, about whom she has heard, and she seemed so delighted at the thought that He loved us, even though we were sinners, enough to give His life for us. Such a sweet expression came over her face, and her reply was, "then we cannot do too much for Him." Her old grandmother crouched near her on the floor, rocking herself backward and forward, tears running down her face; she kept saying, "those are good words." How earnestly I wished they might prove a savor of life to the poor old soul; and that her pilgrimage on earth might close with a sure hope in the Saviour.

I asked a bright-looking little girl if she did not wish to go to school; the answer was, if the servant would come for her she might go. We have a school but a short distance from the house, and I sent the servant word to go for her.

At another house, an older woman is learning. She was farther advanced in English and other lessons, had just finished Bath's Bible Stories, and was learning catechism in English. She told me that she believed in God, and not in idols; that she prayed every day to Him, for His dear Son's sake, to forgive her sins, and take care of herself and her children.

I wish we could always put perfect confidence in all the women say, but God and not man is judge. This woman was especially interested in work; she showed me several specimens of what

she had learned. Her house was scrupulously clean, even the courts and stair-cases, and her saree was spotless. We often see a marked improvement in this respect, in the houses in which we teach for any length of time.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL.

You will wish to know how this branch of your Mission family spent Christmas, which, as usual, lasted several days. Friday being Dec. 20th, I invited all the native teachers to a feast of Bengali sweets and fruit. The long table in the dining room was tastefully trimmed with flowers and green leaves; as were also the plates, which were piled with oranges, sweets, &c. When they were all assembled, I asked Chand to say grace; to my surprise she made a long prayer, very appropriate to the occasion. I was both surprised and pleased. After they had eaten what they would, for it is very hard to persuade the native women or children to touch food before us, and we had distributed what was left among them to take home, the table was cleared, and quickly piled with their gifts. The print dresses and other garments sent from home, formed the larger part of the gifts; and I can assure the donors if they had seen these faces full of delight at receiving them, they would have been well pleased. We gave to each some little toy for their children; the flowers they put into their hair, as the natives are fond of doing. In closing, they sang a few Bengali hymns. I paid them half their month's salary, and they went away looking as happy and bright as possible. One of the teachers, when she saw the others stand looking so bashful and holding their sweets, said to them, "Why do you not eat what the ladies give you? Do not be ashamed; only be ashamed of doing wrong, not of eating." Owing to the sickness in the house, and in the families of the young ladies, we had no "trees" this year for our little Hindoo girls; but, instead, each lady took the gifts to her schools and zenana pupils, and distributed them. Christmas Eve we had a tree for our Orphanage; the children were boisterous in their manifestations of delight. The dolls from home were in part given to them, and part reserved for the foundling girls.

I took presents to the Foundling Asylum on Christmas Day, after their return from Church, and enjoyed their pleasure very

much. Some of them are dear girls; and they have been so little accustomed to the bright side of life, that they thoroughly appreciate anything of this kind. Their dolls will be a source of pleasure to them for a long while after the eatables have disappeared, which at the time they regarded with quite as longing glances. We had large quantities of fruits, nuts, raisins, and sweetmeats, sent us by the natives, and an American Merchant, who asked leave to share with us, thinking we could dispose of an unlimited amount of vegetables and fruit among so many children.

CONTRAST IN HOMES.

Julia is one of our hard-working, faithful native teachers. She was married from the "Free Scotch Church Orphanage" when quite young, to the son of Christian parents; but he had little of the love of God in his own heart. After a few years he left her, and his child two years old, and embraced Mohammedanism. Since that time he has done nothing for her support, and has kept her in fear lest he should remove the child. She now lives in a small house in the grounds of the Church Mission Society, and while at her work she leaves the little fellow to run about and care for himself. A part of the houses in which she teaches are Christian, although I believe in the Mission we have but four, for we consider our work lies among the heathen population, who cannot get religious teaching from other sources. In Christian houses there is such a contrast in point of cleanliness and order, that one sees the outward benefit of Christianity at a single glance.

One house I was in, a few days since, with Julia, was such a good sample of the majority of the houses when we first visit them, that I would like you to see it. On entering the court yard, we saw a number of cows and calves tied, while goats and fowls ran about at their will. Passing up a steep broken staircase, we came to a verandah, the balcony of which was broken down, so that it was a wonder that the children, who swarmed from all the family rooms about, were not in momentary danger of tumbling over one another, ten or twelve feet, to the ground of the dirty inner court. The women all wore dirty sarees; and, with their uncombed heads, presented any-

thing but an inviting appearance. All began clamoring as soon as they saw us, some saying, "sit down here," pointing to a broken-backed chair, with unsteady looking legs. Others, "come in here," pointing to a dark kind of room, where a seat was the wooden bed. A third party beckoned me to a higher room, and here I at length seated myself. The pupils soon made their appearance, two wild half-grown girls, with clothes tolerably clean. One made a pretence of washing her hands, and came with them almost dripping. The women and children, including larger boys, gathered so close about me, I could scarcely get air to breathe. After hearing Julia teach their daily lessons in the "First Book," I spent half an hour talking with them, first trying to rouse their ideas, by asking them simple questions, such as whether the chair grew, or was made. One was certain it grew in that shape ; but the other, after consideration, thought it had to be cut. What it was cut from, was beyond her knowledge. I tell you these incidents to show what a perfect lack of thought there is in their minds before they are aroused, by study and contact with the outside world. I talked with them at last about God as their Creator, and tried to make them comprehend Christ's love in our redemption. I doubt if they took it in fully ; but if you were to see them six months from now, there would be a marked difference in their knowledge and power of comprehension ; and, unless they are exceptions to the general rule, also in their personal appearance and manners.

Extracts of Letters from MISS WARD.

WORK AMONG CHILDREN.

THE Foundling Asylum is a constant source of pleasure to me, for the children appreciate so thoroughly the privilege of good teachers and friends who take an interest in their lessons. With our limited means we cannot expect to give them the same advantages we do those belonging to our own home, so that I have picked out seven of the brightest, and placed them in our Orphanage. Three of these are taking a good stand already in our first class. The Foundling has now about seventy children. It was started about six years ago, during the time of the Orissa famine, when

remnants of whole families poured into Calcutta. The police often bring us children they have picked up homeless in the streets. One little girl came to us in this way about a month ago, so thin that her large black eyes seemed to come out of her head, and we could almost see through her little hands. She said she had no father or mother, but some time ago she lived with an aunt. Her story was quite disconnected, but she said she wanted to stay at the school; so she is sewing, studying, and eating with a good will, and is getting quite fat already. This woman she speaks of as aunt, may possibly come and claim her some time; but who she is, or where she lives, we cannot tell. Day before yesterday we had two infants sent from the pauper hospital. Both of their mothers had been sent to the lunatic asylum. One of the children was only two months old. The mother, in one of her crazy moods, was found burying the child, which was rescued and sent to us. This establishment is supported partly by the interest of the money collected during the time of the famine, partly by work which is done on sewing machines, which the children are taught to use, and partly by subscriptions. It is a real mission work to take charge of this, as it keeps it out of the hands of Catholics, and the heathen.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOLS.

For various reasons our Christmas tree had to be postponed, and much to the disappointment of the little folks. It was thought best to take the gifts quietly to each school, or zenana. I wish you could have gone with me into my little hut-school in Surepore. Of course all the children were dressed in their bright-colored clothes, and numerous articles of jewelry. One little girl had on eight or ten necklaces, studded with precious stones, and on each arm bracelets above and below the elbow. On each of her ankles three or four silver and gold bands, which jingled as though she had bells on, whenever she moved. If my eyes had been closed I could easily have imagined myself in a prison, the noise of their jewels on so many restless little beings clanked like chains. Each child had a doll, and a little basket, just large enough to hold an orange. These baskets were mostly made by Miss Brittan. I believe she made a hundred before she left us. They were some-

thing quite new for the children, and they were delighted with them. Some of the dolls were sent us from America, and the rest we dressed ourselves. We had commenced months before spending our evenings in the work, and the joy of the children more than repaid us.

Just about this time the streets present a pretty appearance. The servants, followed by flocks of little dark faces, are wending, through gullies and streets, on their way to the different schools. Every now and then some child has to stop and arrange her dress, which is nothing but a white cloth wrapped around, with one end thrown over the shoulder ; and this garment is continually falling off, which necessitates a sudden stop ; and then, as sudden a stampede to catch up with the rest. Early childhood, with them, must be their happiest time of life, for then they are free to run about. Their prison-life commences when they are eight, nine, or ten years of age.

*Extracts of Letters from MRS. PAGE.**DELIGHT IN A VISIT TO THE HOME.*

SOME of our women were persuaded to leave the zenanas, and pay us a visit at the Mission Home. They were as curious as could be to see what an English household was like, and asked a multitude of questions about everything they saw. One was quite enchanted with our dining-table, its white cloth and shining plates and glasses. She said: "It is very pretty;" and really, when we compare our homes with theirs, it is no wonder that they should make such remarks. Children and all were quite pleased with their Christmas presents. I am afraid many of the dolls had the roses kissed off their cheeks, for I saw several of the children embracing their waxen treasures. Henceforth those dolls will be put away in glass cases, as precious ornaments of the house, too beautiful even to be played with, only to be looked at now and then and admired by the children.

STRONG PREJUDICES.

Formerly the women in our zenanas would not touch us, would not sit down to their meals in the same clothes they had worn

when taking their lessons with us. If they wished to give us a book, they would put it down near us and we had to pick it up ourselves, so afraid were they of coming into contact with Christians. In one of the houses where I taught, these prejudices were so strong and at times so ridiculous, that on one occasion I said to the women, "How is it that you will not come near me or touch me, and yet you are always so glad if I help you with your fancy work? Surely, if you can make use of those things that have passed through my fingers, you need not be so particular about sitting near me." After that, they used actually to come and shake hands with me of their own accord. An old woman would not take a book from me. "Put it down on the chair," she said, "and I will have it from there." I held out both my hands to her, saying, "What's the matter with them?" She laughed, and acknowledged that after all caste was a very foolish thing."

CHANGE OF FEELING.

A woman of Rajpore said, "English people have such beautiful white faces, of course they will go to heaven." I told her that the same God created us all, and He looked at the hearts, not at the features. He hath said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Another day, when I spoke of their horrid idols that have nothing divine, nay not even any semblance of humanity, about them, a woman present said, "It is true, they are no gods, but ours is a senseless, foolish race, that will not come to a knowledge of the truth." I thought then of Christ's words, "And ye will not come to me that ye might have life;" loving, yearning words, and yet men hearken not, and harden their hearts. O, when will this old, tottering system of superstition and vice crumble to the dust, and give place to the true and undefiled religion of our God? An elderly woman was once listening very attentively, while one of my zenana pupils repeated the catechism to me, and in the midst of it she heaved a deep sigh, exclaiming: "O, how fortunate zenana women are now; they learn to read and write, they are taught such good and profitable things; while we in former times heard nothing, knew nothing, and were shut up in our own dark homes, like so many wild animals." Surely, the

light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun, the glorious Sun of Righteousness that shall arise for us with healing in his wings. One dear pupil, when I am explaining to her the chapter she has just read in the Bible, often says: "Yes, yes; I understand. I am not a Hindoo; I do not perform any of the poojahs." Yet she is not a declared Christian. May God give her the courage to confess Him before men as the only God and Father of us all, and Christ as the only Saviour. Another poor woman, totally ignoring the fact that all mortals are sinners, surprised me by suddenly exclaiming, in the midst of a Bible lesson, "It's no wonder you are all so good when you have such a good God." "That God will be yours, too," I said, "if you will only take Him to your hearts and love Him. He is ever ready to hear and answer prayer; He pities and loves us like a father, for it is He who hath created us and preserved us all the while. 'He gave his only Son to die for us; he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are but dust.'"

I went to a new house the other day, where the young woman made me so welcome! All the while I spoke with her, she held my hand. This is so different from the treatment we at one time received, when they used to wrap their clothes around them, holding in the folds, for fear of coming the least in contact with Christians. And yet, how much they have yet to learn; how many of their old superstitions are not yet done away with! One day I heard a woman whisper, during a Bible lesson, "Why cannot they teach us and speak to us without everlastingly bringing in their religion?" So I turned to her, and said, "Religion ought to be our chief concern, for this earth shall pass away, but God's word stands forever. Religion is worth more than all this world can offer, and the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit is of infinitely more value in the sight of God than all your jewels of silver and gold." The women all looked round at each other in amazement; their jewels are very precious to them, so that often when a stranger from some other zenana visits them, one of the first things they say to them is, "How many jewels do you possess?" This is not considered rudeness among them, but a very civil and proper question.

One poor widow is just now quite taken up with the doctrine of the Resurrection, about which she asked me many questions. She seemed delighted to hear that those who are in their graves shall rise at the voice of the Lord, and that even the great sea shall yield up her dead. I trust she shall be of those who have come out of the darkness and ignorance of heathenism, and made their robes white in the blood of the Eternal Sacrifice.

Extracts of Letters from MISS DORKIN.

WORK IN SCHOOLS.

I visit a place called Entally, where I have a school of sixteen girls, all bright and pleasant. As soon as I appear in front of the school, they all rush to the door, saying: "Ma'am is come!" and then, in a loud voice, wish me the time of the day, and flock round, bringing me flowers as presents. The older girls have learned verses from the Bible, such as "Suffer little children"—"I love them"—"He that believeth," and those on the prophecy of Christ's coming. Our great regret always is, the early age at which the children leave school; but, until the pernicious system of early marriage is abolished, there will be no remedy for this evil. I have a very interesting girl in my school, whose parents are Christian. She is very regular in attending school, is always neat and clean; she wears little dresses, which she told me a lady gives her, and is never without shoes. The other day I told all the scholars whoever would learn their catechism the best, should receive a doll, and this child soon won it. She never comes to school without her mother or brother; if she attempts to come alone, the boys from the villages beat her and pelt her with stones, and make fun of her because she is a Christian.

I have a school in a street a short distance from the "Home," which is held in the house of one of my Bos, who teaches twenty or more girls. The children are taught to read and write; they learn a simple catechism, little hymns, and "Line upon Line" is explained to them. I go to the school once a week to see how the children are progressing, and I am generally satisfied with them. Some of the girls have very pretty and intelligent faces. The Bo who teaches in the school has been

a widow now for the past thirteen years; her husband died when she was only nine years old. One day she said to me, "I am only idling my days; I wish to be engaged in some sort of work." I asked her what work she would like to do. "I want to keep school," she said; "there are plenty of girls in my village who play about the roads all day; I shall try and get them to come to school." I was quite delighted with this idea, and with the progress made in three months. The other day, in giving this teacher a Bible lesson, I asked her why she did not become a Christian, as she does not believe in the poojahs or in her religion. "I know," she replied, "yours is the true religion, and I would become a Christian to-morrow; but, oh!" she clasped her hands; "only for my parents—I could not bear to have those whom I love, abused and despised all their life long." I can safely say that I believe this woman is a Christian in heart. God grant that she may some day profess Christianity openly.

In another school, I have about twenty-five intelligent little girls and eight Bos; I have a Hindoo woman to teach in the school, which is held in her house. Saroda, the teacher, is very persevering, and tries to please. The children have, indeed, made great progress in their studies, considering they are just beginners. Most of them have gone through their first instructor, first catechism, and some little hymns; and some work sums and do carpet work very well. After the children, I have the Bos come to me. The last time I went to Rajpore, only seven girls attended school. I asked the reason, and the teacher told me that a holy tank had been discovered about four miles from the place, having a wonderful virtue for healing all kinds of disease; and the Brahmin priests had said that if for seven successive days any one bathed in that tank, and rubbed a little of its clay on their foreheads, it would prevent their getting sick any more, especially of the Dengue fever. One of my pupils tried the bath for four days, and consequently now she is so sick that there is little hope of her recovery. I tried to make them understand the foolishness of superstition, and trust to fix their thoughts on higher things. I repeated to them the thirteenth verse of the fifth chapter of James.

EASTERN POLITENESS.

The other day I was asked by one of our native teachers to visit two new houses she had, at a place called Maugh Bazaar. At the first house I visited there were two bright, pretty girls, who were going to read, one about ten years old, the other seven. They were both dressed in English clothes and looked very pretty. The elder one was married about a month ago to the son of a very rich Babu. The girl's father-in-law wants her to learn to read and write thoroughly, and is taking a great interest in her studies. The little girl's grandmother asked if I was the lady who was going to teach her grandchildren regularly. Then she added, "I beg of you, take great pains and teach my children as if they were your own. You ladies are goddesses, there is nothing that you cannot do. You take such trouble and come to our houses and speak so kindly to us. We cannot appreciate the trouble you take. We are like the beasts; why do you come to such degraded people? we don't deserve kindness. But you know we love to hear you speak our language, it sounds so well." I was so glad to have an opportunity to speak to this poor woman, and she listened attentively to all I said. When I was giving the little girls a Bible lesson, she would now and then put in a word and tell them to listen. When I was leaving, the old lady shook hands, and asked me to call again.

THE EARNEST SERVANT.

At the next house I visited I found an old pupil of Miss Brittan's about seven or eight years ago. The poor woman was a widow, with two children, and was about thirty-five years old. She has a great desire to learn, and is so persevering. She has had to begin her first book, as she had forgotten all she had learned. As I heard her lesson, she said, "Will you not tell me some stories from your Bible? I remember all Miss Brittan told me about the creation of Adam and Eve, and how Jesus Christ gave up His life to save us." In the same room the Bo's servant was sitting spinning. She looked up and said, "I remember all that too." "Who told you all that," I said. She began to relate all the stories she had learned of Miss Gomez some time ago. On the death of her aunt she had to work for herself, and she cooks the

food, as she is of a higher caste than the Bo. I was astonished to find how well they remembered all they had heard. As I was about to leave, the Bo told me, "Ma'am, the servant wants to become a Christian." Then the servant herself asked me if I knew where Miss Gomez lived, as she would like to see her and speak to her about being baptized, she being the one who first awakened her to a sense of folly and ignorance. "Oh, ma'am," she said, "I love your religion." I talked to her very earnestly, and she seemed quite decided. Dear friends, pray for the poor women in this heathen land. God grant that they may some day profess Him openly whom to know is life eternal.

Extract of Letters from MISS SEELYE.

(Communicated by the Philadelphia Branch.)

REPORT OF MEDICAL WORK.

I have visited and prescribed for 145 patients during the past year. Since the Children's Hospital was opened in September, we have had 53 little patients; and I have at the Dispensary connected with it, 155 out-patients, making in all under my care during the past year 353. Total receipts of fees, etc, Rs. 761, (about \$400.) I am afraid you will be disappointed in these numbers, when you compare them with the reports from other parts of the country, but you must remember how differently we are situated. There, many houses are only open to a woman physician, while here in Calcutta every family has its educated native physician, who is permitted to see and prescribe for the zenana ladies. They have all been very polite to me; and, while calling me in to see their patients, are careful that I do not repeat my visits any oftener than is absolutely necessary. I expect in time to have a very good practice here. I have learned to understand Bengali very well, and I can answer medical questions, but when I want to have a long religious conversation I am at a loss.

A MOTHER AND SON.

Just now I visit a very interesting patient, where I take an interpreter with me. She is an old woman, who is dying from cancer; and all I can hope to do for her, is to alleviate her suffering, and endeavor to prepare her for the world to come. She has,

what is a very unusual thing to see here, namely, a son who is kind to her. Generally the young men think their old widowed mothers are not worth much care or money expended upon them, and the sooner they are out of the way, the better. This is a small Bengali family, rarely seen; only the son, wife, and child, besides the mother. Before the old mother was taken ill, she was very devoted to her heathen worship and religious rites. Every morning she would walk a distance of two miles to bathe in the Ganges, and then return to her family duties. The son is a Brahmo Somaj, and I asked him one day if he, believing in the existence of one God, did not endeavor to enlighten his wife and mother, and induce them to embrace the same faith. "Oh," he said, "we sometimes have family prayers together, but my mother is a very bigoted Hindoo; and so long as she lives I cannot expect my wife to change her belief." I had been trying to teach the old woman, but I had no interpreter that day; so, as the son spoke English unusually well, I said, "Perhaps, as you do not like to speak to your mother yourself, you will have no objection in interpreting for me, as I should like very much to talk with her." He hesitated a little, looked down, and then said very quietly, "If you will relieve her bodily suffering, I think that will be all that is required of you." I was not deterred by that remark, however, and have since had many good talks with her. Sometimes the son sits by and listens, and sometimes joins in the conversation. At first the old mother would endeavor to change the subject, but now she generally listens quietly, and sometimes as though quite interested. Occasionally she will assent to what is being said, but she does not seem able to accept or believe any of God's precious truths or promises. She will often turn away and touch her forehead, and say, "My fate is written there, I cannot change it; I was doomed to die and suffer; it is my fate."

CHOLERA PATIENT.

The other evening I was called to see a child who had the cholera. Such a wet, dirty house it was, and so many people in it! In a dark room, filled with smoke, I was led to find the child. There he lay, cold and quiet, and the women came clustering about, beseeching me to save his life. Doing all I could at

the time, I left directions with them, and came away with instructions about sending for me; I sat up late at night—expecting all the while to be sent for; and was much surprised to see, brought into the dispensary next morning, the same child much better. I had a long talk with the father, or the relative who brought the child and tried to impress upon him that it was God who had spared the child, and he must show his gratitude to him. He seemed to feel it very deeply, but he was a conservative Brahmo Somaj, and soon tried to commence an argumentative discussion.

ALLAHABAD.

Extracts of Letters from MISS HOOK.

(Communicated by Germantown Auxiliary.)

THE WORK OF A DAY.

THE doors in the zenanas are black, heavy wooden ones, often so low that it is a daily process to strike the top of one's head, unless the mind is upon the surroundings. A little chain on the outside is used to fasten and lock the door at the top. When it is fastened on the inner side, we rattle the chain against the door and hear a drawn out oh!—"Mem ashchen"—which is the servant calling to the bo or lady of the house that the lady is coming. In one house I go through the door, pass through a mud apartment out in an open square court, surrounded by the house. The sun is shining pleasantly, and one of my pupils is very frequently employed taking her bath or throwing water over her. I pass through, telling her to come quickly, and in a few moments she enters with a clean saree rolled about her, and we sit down in a little room about eight feet square, with ground floor looking out upon the court. She gives me a chair with a mat under my feet and sits on the floor before me. Two of her sisters-in-law come from the other side of the house, and the three go on with lessons; such as reading some book on various subjects, or some of the stories prepared to illustrate Christian truths; catechism, a verse of Scripture, writing, geography, arithmetic, and lastly one of the Bible stories, on which we talk awhile. Often many others come in and sit down to listen, or make their remarks upon our personal appearance. Sometimes we get their attention by singing

a hymn, and then talk to them and tell them about Jesus Christ. The old women are very fond of saying that we all agree Christ is only an embodiment of God, like their Krishna ; but we tell them no, that will never do, their Krishna was exceedingly wicked, and Jesus Christ was sinless. When they find we know anything about him, they laugh and give up the argument. We go on in this way from house to house ; sometimes we have only one pupil, but these are the families of the best classes of society. Yet they and their houses contrast strangely with the homes in our own blessed land, with the soft velvet carpets and luxurious chairs, etc. You there only find such miserable dwellings among the most degraded objects of charity, and it is not because they are poor, but they know nothing better. Some know that we live in a more civilized way, but they regard their customs as unchangeable. When we tell them that when England was a heathen land they were much the same, they are much pleased. Some are more enlightened, and say that they have observed God gives every blessing to Christian nations. The instruction in every house must vary according to the attainments and capacities of the pupils. Some cannot read at all ; and then we must begin with the letters, and tell them about the Bible, Creation, Fall and Christ. Often we find that they can read ; but, whenever they have been taught by some member of their own family, they read like parrots, without understanding a word, and it takes some time to teach them to think. It is not many years since it was regarded as an improper thing for a girl to learn to read, for if she knew how, her parents could not get any one to marry her ; and that to an Indian maiden would be something worse than death. I suppose the husbands feared that they would not be submissive enough, or perhaps thought if they could read they might become as wise as themselves, and hence would not look up to them ; indeed, I fear if they could not reverence them on account of their superior wisdom, they would not on any other ground. But in the few years that I have been in India, there has been a very great change of opinion on that point, and a little education renders a girl more marriageable. This revolution of ideas we regard as very hopeful, and although we cannot give

you long lists of baptized Christians, we can very clearly see that our work is steadily and surely working a blessed change in the hearts and homes of heathen India.

Extracts of Letters from MISS SEWARD, M.D.

A PLEASANT HOME PICTURE.

OF late I have been made very happy by being asked to visit some Mussulman houses of the better class. One house belongs to the Inspector-General of Police. On my first visit I saw his wife alone in a distant part of the house, as he said the other women would make it unpleasant for me. I have been exceedingly pleased at the near approach to home-life among them. The man is, physically, one of the finest-looking I have seen in India. His wife has an intelligent, pleasant face; their youngest child, a little girl of five years, is very bright and pretty. They have a number of choice singing-birds from the Hills, which he sometimes brings out to show me. It is a pleasant picture of home-life one does not often meet with in the East, to see him sit down and, taking his little girl on his knee, talk in a free, unrestrained way with his wife and me. It is a pleasant contrast to many who, when they wish to consult me about their wives, will only refer to her as the "child's mother." I have asked this man to let his little girl come to our house with the school children, and he has promised to do so.

VISIT TO AGRA AND DELHI.

In company with Prof. Seelye and friends we visited Agra, and had an opportunity of seeing the Orphanage at Secundra, under the charge of Mr. Urhart, of the Church Mission. It was a large establishment, there being over four hundred children in both departments, and the whole arrangements seemed very systematic and complete. We wanted much to see the native Christian village, in connection with this Mission, but we had not time. At Delhi, we were able, through Mrs. Smith, of the English Baptist Mission, to learn something of their work among the Mohammedan zenanas. There we seemed to be in the strongholds of Indian Moslemism. On Friday we went to the great Mosque, the "Jumma Musjid," to see them at prayer. We stood in a balcony over

one of the gateways, where we could watch them as they came in and arranged themselves in rows, and stood waiting the signal from the priest. There must have been some thousands of them, men and boys, and off in a distant corner of the court were a few women.

Delhi is a most interesting city. Moslem, or rather Mogul rulers have left their impress upon the whole region; and how wonderful were some of these ruins, so noble and grand in proportion, and yet so exquisite in finish. Truly did Bishop Heber say, that they built like Titans, but finished like jewelers. It was interesting in some places to trace the remains of old Hindu Temples, and see how they had been defaced and built over by Moslem conquerors—how each Emperor in turn had striven to build something greater and more magnificent than his predecessor. Standing by the magnificent mausoleums of these men, who had written themselves “protectors of the world,” and musing over India’s past under their rule, and over her present, our thoughts instinctively turned to the future. It seemed so strange that dynasty after dynasty of Hindu or Moslem creed should pass away, and yet the faith they promulgated should retain seemingly its full power over successive generations. And the question, “How long will these things be?” I think occurred to us all. I feel sure that we all carried from such scenes a fuller and deeper realization of the magnitude of the work before those who are endeavoring in a weak, imperfect way to carry the Gospel of peace to the poor people, and the great necessity of thorough and entire consecration to the work.

The Mussulman fast of Ramazan is just over. During the month it was very difficult to get my patients to take medicines; many would refuse to do so. It is said that these long fasts, with the feasting that follows them, often causes much sickness, and I can readily believe it to be so.

Extracts of Letters from MISS CADDY.

MEETING AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

I HAVE been transferred from Calcutta to Allahabad, where our work lies almost entirely among the Bengali population, which is

very small. The Bengali men are, as a rule, better educated than the Hindus, and consequently less prejudiced against female education. They are employed here in connection with the courts, railway and public offices. We often meet with old pupils of our mission in Calcutta. The first day I went to see one of my pupils here, she said she thought she had seen me, and asked my name. On hearing it she repeated it thoughtfully, and said, "There was a Miss Caddy at Miss Brittan's, and she used to go to Rajpore." I explained that it was I, and told her that I used to teach in Kali's school. She remembered me then, and said she had once come to the school to see me, and added: "I love to hear you speak of Rajpore." These women feel the separation from their families keenly, and their husbands are constantly obliged to send them home on visits. The minds of many of them are fully awakened. One woman, who I believe is earnest in seeking the truth, asked me the other day why God permitted evil. She did not mean to cavil, as many of them do; her manner was too eager and earnest for that. Pray that the Holy Spirit may be poured out in large measure to enlighten and guide them to the truth.

ANIMATED CONVERSATIONS.

In the first house I visited yesterday, I have three pupils. A mother and grown-up daughter, and a young girl who comes in from the neighborhood. The girl is not very bright, but the other two I am very deeply interested in. I met them for the first time in the house of one of my pupils, near where they live. They came in while I was teaching, and said, "Ma'am Sahib, tell us something of your Bible," and never before had I more attentive listeners. They had been formerly taught by our ladies, and asked me to teach them again. They saw some text-books and catechisms with me, and begged to be permitted to buy some. I gave them a copy of each. I always enjoy teaching them. They like the religious teaching best of any. The mother says, "Ma'am Sahib, I could sit all day and hear about Jesus Christ." She says she believes in Him, and prays in His name. They cannot read very well, but are trying hard; "because," they say they "want to read the Bible." They learn a page of Catechism, and a text

for me every Tuesday and Friday, and I read a chapter from Bath's Bible Stories for them. I have also begun the History of Christ in the Testament, and they are so pleased with it. These women not only read and hear of Christ for themselves, but they speak of Him to others. I have three houses in that neighborhood, where they all know each other, and are constantly visiting. One Bo, who gave me very little encouragement in speaking of Christianity, quite warmed up on the subject the other day. She had been visiting friends, and heard them speak of it. I went to her yesterday, and had quite an animated discussion on the subject of Poojahs. She had an offering of flowers, before a sacred plant which stood in a pot in a corner of the court-yard. I think we both liked each other better when we had finished. I was glad to find there was something in her.

In the third house there is a little girl who is slow, and never remembers anything she is taught. They are making preparations for her marriage, and it may be that that engrosses all her thoughts and attention. Her mother is an interesting woman, and reads very well. I lend her books, and she reads to me. I always sing one or two Bengali hymns for the Bos before leaving. They like to hear them so much. The hymns yesterday collected quite a crowd. I sing again and again for them. In one of the pauses between them, the Bo, to my surprise and pleasure, said, "Now, Ma'am Sahib, talk to them and explain the hymns for them." This was a good opening; the hymns furnished subject enough for me to tell them of the whole plan of salvation through Christ, and Him alone. There were two old women in the number collected, who seemed particularly interested.

CHINA—Peking.

Extracts of Letters from MRS. STARR.

CHINESE CARTS.

I HAVE copied some sentences from an article on our carts, which I thought would give you a good idea of them: "The vehicles used for a journey by the Chinese are carts, one to each man, and each cart drawn by two mules. The hubs of the carts, although

designed to carry but one man and the driver, are as large as those of our largest drays in America. Through these ponderous hubs the axles project for a distance of seven inches, being three inches in diameter where they come through. On these axles, which are very heavy and strong, are attached heavy frames, running from the mule's head across the axle, made fast by strong bands, and bolts of iron. There is nothing in the shape of a spring, for the Chinese have not advanced thus far in their civilization. On this frame is fastened the enclosure in which you are to be imprisoned during your journeys in the Celestial Empire. It is only large enough for one person, who is expected to sit in Turkish style on the floor of the machine. This strange cage is something between a hen-coop and a dog-kennel. It is made of hard wood, and very strong, the sides being made to resemble the windows in a penitentiary, the checkered bars being of hard, strong wood, instead of iron. There is no seat of any kind, nor anything on which you can steady yourself, as a protection against the terrible jerks you suddenly get from side to side, as you drop into the deep ruts of the road. Then over all is placed a covering of strong cotton muslin, to prevent the rain or dust from coming in, or you from looking out, except in front. You crawl through this hole to your quarters, where bed clothes, carpet, and shawls are packed away. The roof is so low, that if you make a comfortable seat, your head will hit against the top."

This is a graphic description of the only conveyance we have in this ancient city. Except on long journeys, only one mule is used, and there is a thin cushion made of cloth, and filled with cotton, spread over the floor, as we use mats or carpets in our carriages at home. This is a very hard and disagreeable mode of riding; and only by making a virtue of necessity, and constant practice, can you have comparative ease in using them.

Extracts of Letters from MISS NORTH.

THE teacher's wife comes nearly every Sabbath, reads a little each time, and listens during our service very attentively, yet her heart seems wholly untouched. Her progress in reading is of course very slow, but she improves a little; has lately finished

Miss Andrew's book.* She has begun the gospel of Matthew. I find that a little praise and encouragement are inspiring to her. The other day I told her how you had inquired about her, and how I should tell you of her progress, her eyes filled with tears, and she began to read over her lesson which I thought was finished. I cannot feel discouraged about her, for she has been too much the subject of prayer.

The women's meeting is not a failure, though thrice it has only numbered eight. Last time fifteen came.

My teacher only comes in the forenoon now, as I have neither time nor strength for more study. I have been attending to Wen-li lately, and have Phoebe read with me every afternoon in the Old Testament. We are in Joshua, and she likes it very much. The little girls are well and happy, and doing finely. It pleases me to see them growing in habits of neatness and order. They keep their rooms remarkably well. Every morning from my window I can see them, shaking mats, sweeping, and putting to rights generally. The other day I gave them a bouquet of paper flowers for their window-sill, which pleased them very greatly.

J A P A N — Yokohama.

Extracts of Letters from MRS. PRUYN.

PROGRESS OF WORK.

FEB. 19, 1873.—Miss Crosby will write you of the rapid increase of the School, of the pressing necessity for another room, of Mrs. Pierson's and her own resolution and successful effort to collect *here* the money needed for such purpose, and that a *second* building is now far on its way to completion. All of which, I am sure, must fill your hearts with joy and renewed confidence that He whose wisdom can never err is guiding this work, and that He will be honored in its power and success. The situation of our house is most charming. I do not think the whole country

* A collection of the most important texts and passages in the Bible, arranged according to subjects. The difficulty of the character is so great, that, to a beginner, *reading* insures *learning*. May we not hope that the Spirit may use these words of truth laid up in the mind, to lead this head of a family to Christ, and through her, perhaps the other members. The woman was the one so badly burned, whom Mrs. Starr cared for so faithfully. (Miss Douw.)

affords a more eligible location, and we shall find the additional ground afforded by our lots to be an inestimable advantage. My faith looks forward to the time when the "handful of corn planted on this mountain, the fruit thereof shall wave as Lebanon."

FAMILY IN THE HOME.

We have now in the family seven little girls and three young ladies. I do not know that I wrote you, that one of those who went to America with the Embassy, and returned on account of ill-health, is with us. She is a most interesting girl.

The other day, one of Mrs. Pierson's scholars came and asked permission to bring his prince to the house to see us. Of course it was granted, and dinner prepared for him. He came with four attendants, one of whom was an old gentleman, dressed in splendid silken robes, and looking and acting as if he were a nobleman. After they had been here awhile, I found the prince had a young wife, eleven years old, and that he was expecting to go abroad next year. I then spoke of the young lady we have with us, and called her into the parlor. A few inquiries on each side revealed the fact that they were cousins, though they had never met before. And then such prostration and expressions of respect and honor on both sides, I have never seen equalled in this land of lowly obeisance. They all took dinner with us, and such wondering and astonishment you may imagine. Since, we have heard the elder guardian of the youthful husband has expressed a desire to have the eleven-year-old wife come to us, but is restrained by the fear that Japan is "getting too much poisoned with foreign liquors." We have had formal messages of thanks for the attention.

Extracts of Letters from MISS CROSBY.

ADDITIONAL SCHOOL-HOUSE.

WE found that one room was not sufficiently large to accommodate both Mrs. Pierson and myself, as we were obliged to hear our classes at the same time. As the room was too small to be divided, we went to some of the gentlemen of Yokohama for assistance in building an addition, and soon raised nearly four hundred dollars. We hope to get a little more towards finishing the

new room from some friends whom we have not yet seen. The building is already begun and the frame up. We hope that it will be finished in about three weeks, but it is impossible to count on Japanese workmen.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

We have organized a little Japanese Sunday-School. Our average attendance is thirty; but we hope to bring in more as soon as our new room is finished, and we can have a place for oral instruction, such as a large class requires. Mrs. Pruyn is superintendent, and the other three ladies of our Mission are the teachers. Mrs. Pierson has a class of the older pupils, whom she instructs in the Catechism, translating it for and with them. Miss Guthrie teaches a Bible-class of young men, who understand English quite well; while I take all who are not in either of these classes, tell them Bible stories, and read "Peep of Day" to them, from a translation which I have made in studying with my teacher. I have been afraid, when I had nearly twenty to keep quiet in one corner of the room, some of whom are quite young, that I should not be able to hold their attention; but I have not yet had the least difficulty. They all sit quietly, and listen with unbroken interest for nearly an hour, never wearying of those precious Bible truths and incidents, to them so fresh and new. The other teachers find the same interest in their lessons, and we all enjoy the hour as much, if not more, than any in the whole week. Mrs. Pruyn opens the school with a short passage from Scripture and a prayer in English, which can be understood by many of the pupils; and even more can join in singing the hymns of which they do not yet know the meaning, except as we give them a general idea of it. After the lessons are finished, Mrs. Pruyn asks for a verse, which she has given them the week before to commit to memory, and many of them are able to repeat it and answer questions upon it. The school is then closed with another hymn, and the repetition, in concert, of the Lord's Prayer.

GREATEST BLESSING.

Feb. 20.—This evening's paper announces that "Christianity is tolerated in Japan," and that an edict to that effect was pro-

mulgated two days ago. How wonderful and rapid are the changes that are going on in this land! I cannot begin to express the joy and gratitude we all feel to hear that such an edict has been issued; for, though we felt sure that it would come in time, there have been some reasons to fear that it might be delayed, and that there might even be a season of persecution before the government could be quite reconciled to the admission of Christianity. But God is rapidly preparing the way for the establishment of His own Kingdom in this land; and it is, indeed, a glorious privilege to be permitted to be co-laborers with Him in seeking to bring about this blessed result.

Extracts of Letters from MRS. PIERSON.

PROGRESS OF THE SCHOOL FOR WOMEN.

Our school is increasing steadily; and if you could enter at any time, hear the recitations, see the studying, and the bright, happy faces, you would feel amply rewarded. To know that they are learning the truth as it is in Jesus and building up Christian character, is a delightful thought! For the past year, we have labored under some disadvantages, having occupied three different school-rooms, and I almost feared for my little band of women. But we have kept them together, and now they are reaping the reward of their diligence and application. This week the advanced class begin "Peter Parley's Universal History." They understand the fundamental rules of Arithmetic, and can draw beautiful maps. Every Saturday morning they assemble for religious instruction, reading the Japanese Bible, translating and committing the Catechism to memory. Two, and perhaps more, of them are thinking of making an open profession of religion. They are among my most intelligent scholars. From this little assembly will probably spring a Japanese Sunday-School, which we now have in contemplation. Every lesson in our day-school is translated. I have nine classes each day!

We have five Eurasian girls, four in the house, and one only a day-scholar. Recently, Nina, the little girl of whom I wrote, went home for a short visit. The night after she returned, we heard

her sobbing, and inquired the cause. She replied: "I don't like Mr. H." "Why?" said we, in astonishment. "Because he uses such bad words," she answered. We comforted her, and said she must pray for him. I believe she is not five years old, but reads very nicely, possessing a wonderful gift of memory. The children are all happy and well, and we hope that they belong to Jesus. Christmas and New Year's Days were perfect ovations. Curious gifts of every description thronged upon us, and in the midst of all the bright or sad associations of that sacred time, our eyes were kept from tears and our hearts from depression.

[Communicated by Kentucky Branch.]

I have just returned from my day's labors; one of my scholars was absent to-day and reported sick, so I went to see her.

We have invited a Prince, or ex-Daimo, to take tea with us this evening. His young wife is boarding with us, and attending our school. He is going to Europe for three years, and she will remain with us. My scholars, both the women and the girls, are interesting, and make good progress. It is our present plan to educate seven of the most advanced as native teachers. If they continue to study faithfully for another year, they can teach beginners. Any articles of needle-work or fancy knitting will be acceptable, for we hope to establish such a department in our day-school soon. They will be delighted, I think, with fancy work, for they like bright colors; but their present costume does not warrant very nice sewing, as everything they wear is taken to pieces when washed.

VISIT TO HEATHEN TEMPLES.

At Yedo there is a God of Health, whose nose is completely annihilated by votaries desiring his blessing. They have rubbed his face until that important feature has disappeared. In my last trip to Yedo, I visited the magnificent Temple of Shiva. Here are the mausoleums of the ancient Tycoons, grandly solemn and satirical, under the grim paraphernalia of the heathen deities. Entering the precincts in the dim light, for the hue of the edifice is darker than rosewood and polished like steel, the first object of interest is the sacred Book. On either side of the vestibule are

twelve low pedestals; on each lies a closed copy of their mythology and royal archives. The place is decorated with gorgeous lanterns (which form a prominent part of all grand occasions), and were presented by Daimos. It glitters with gold, and is redolent with aromatic incense, which is kept constantly burning. The sarcophagus is not visible, but a shrine, resembling a miniature temple, occupies a central position, endowed with the wealth and worship of a superstitious but devoted people. At this shrine native visitors prostrate themselves with reverence, but I stood upright, thinking of our beautiful religion, embodied in the words: "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations." Outside the temple hangs a huge bell, which, struck by a wooden mallet, emits the most musical intonations.

We proceeded on our way to Asaksa. The charm of this place consists of numerous wax figures, all mythological. Prominent is the Goddess of Mercy. She is their ideal of perfect beauty, and reflects much glory on the artist. She delivers heroes who trust in her from dragons and other fabulous monsters. At one time she delights the heart of a poor wood-cutter by her magic presence, and, persuading him to follow her, leads him to wealth and glory. The scenes of this picture shift, the last representing the hero on a beautiful verandah, surrounded by his family and all the appliances of wealth and luxury. The prettiest idea is a very simple one. An old priest sits by a low window and some little children are standing near him. He is receiving their offerings with a pleasant smile. These are for the building of a temple, in which the children are as deeply interested as himself.

Extracts of Letters from Miss GUTHRIE.

WORK AMONG YOUNG MEN.

I took Mrs. Pierson's class of young men, and for two weeks I had them two hours each afternoon, enjoying it so much, for they were bright and eager to learn; but it was too much for me, and I had to give the class to Mr. Loomis, although my interest in the boys was as great. I invited them to come and see me in my room, where I have been a prisoner for some time. One had mentioned to Mrs. Pierson his wish to be baptized, but he was

full of doubts, and came to talk to me about them. A few days ago another came to tell me he had love in his heart for Christ, that he wanted to belong to His kingdom of heaven. I talked with him a long time, and yesterday he said: "My heart is full of blessed Jesus. I want to be baptized, to have the seal you told me about on my head and my heart." His simple, child-like faith accepted all the love of Jesus. He said, "Jesus loved me first, and died for my sins to be taken away! How can I love Him enough?" It seemed like a message sent direct from the kingdom of heaven to my impatient heart. As I knelt beside him, giving thanks to the Father for the joy He had sent, my burden of impatience, like Christian's, seemed to fall from my shoulders, and my heart acknowledges that this is God's work, and He permits even me, shut up in my room, to have a share in its privileges. A few days ago, we had a rain-storm, such as I think comes with a force unknown anywhere but here. While the rain was pouring down, I heard singing out-doors. Wondering what human being was out in that, I went to the window and saw three of Mrs. Pierson's women coming to school. The wind was blowing in this direction, and soon I could distinguish the words—"Yes, Jesus loves me." With a prayer in my heart that they might very soon feel the truth of the words, I could not help contrasting their eagerness and perseverance with that of persons at home. It would have been thought almost an insanity for any one there to venture abroad in such a storm. The better classes here are eager for instruction. While the boys were with me, a young man came one day to know if I would "take him into my class to learn the Bible." He is from a distant province, and must be a good student, for he speaks English well. He said: "One of your young men tells me how you explain the Bible and teach them hymns, and I want to learn your Bible and hymns, too." He came for a few days only, for I soon had to give up teaching, but goes regularly to Mr. Loomis now.

[Communicated by Philadelphia Branch.]

ANSWER TO PRAYER.

The prayers of kind, loving hearts for my feeble self have been

answered, for, although still weak in body, I have more real strength than I ever knew before. So much happiness and joy have come to me when I saw the labor of my hands, that I forget the pain. One young man comes to me every day to read the Bible through with me. His faith is so child-like and trusting, he does indeed seem to be preparing for Jesus Christ's kingdom of Heaven. Already he preaches the word in his simple way. I have much comfort in my Japanese teacher, who was baptized with this pupil. He is not so buoyant, but his faith is just as clear. Two weeks since he was nearly heart-broken, for he had received such a letter from his father, who had declared his intention "to disown his son for becoming a Christian," and "would never send any more remittances for his English education." At the same time he wrote to a brother living in Yedo, to go to Yokohama and take his nephew away. The uncle wrote, but did not come. His nephew went to Yedo, and came back so sad, that my heart ached for him. The second day after, he received another call to Yedo, and went, fearful of unkindness, but came back in the evening bright with hope ; for his uncle in that short interval had been brought to believe that there was a true God, and he expressed a willingness to assist his nephew, and wished him to go and live with him and teach him of Jesus. I asked him if he regretted becoming a Christian. He said, "No, I am not sorry to believe Jesus, I am glad. I will learn to preach Jesus to my father, then he will believe me for Jesus' teacher, if he will not believe me for his son."

If God sent me a sickness that took me from India, He has brought me into broad sunlight in Japan. We have inaugurated the first Japanese Sunday-school, and I have my boys in it. Five of them are preparing for baptism. Among the ten who came last Sabbath only one was an unbeliever. There is such an evident outpouring of the Spirit upon this people. Could I take them, I could have every hour filled in teaching the Bible to those who have learned English. We hear of openings in many places. Can we not have more help ?

Reports from Schools.

SMYRNA.

Extracts of a Letter from MISS SIRAGANIAN.

WE are most happy to report our school as increasing in numbers, and in prosperity. We have now sixty-three pupils, and eight orphans. What if we are burdened with care, and are often very weary? we have much to stimulate and encourage us. The other day, we observed a large Bible on one of the desks, and asked to whom it belonged; when, to our surprise, a young girl of about thirteen, arose and said, "*It is mine.*" This child's father is a poor, ignorant, bigoted man, with a large family, which he can hardly support by his daily earnings. We questioned the child, saying, "Where did you get this Bible? Who gave it you?" Thus we learned from her, that her father, last Christmas, had expressed much gratification at the progress she had made in school, and had decided to give her a present that should be worth one or two dollars. The choice of the gift he left to herself, and she immediately replied, "Please, father, get me a Bible." As soon as this wish was expressed, her father went directly and bought a copy of the Scriptures, at a shop where they are sold, and brought it home to his daughter. "And I love it *so much*," said she, in conclusion. We highly commended her choice, adding that we were delighted that she preferred the Word of God above any other gift; and that every one of us should feel, as King David did, that this precious Word is a lamp to our feet, and a light to our path. This little incident greatly rejoiced our hearts, especially as the worn appearance of the book testified that it had been much read in the family. We knew the child had three older sisters, whose wardrobe the father felt bound to supply, before attending to the wants of the younger sister, who, in comparison, was always scantily clad. Still, the dear girl had not asked for a new dress, or any other article of wearing apparel, but, like Mary of old, she "chose a better part." Let us hope that this "little one" will prove to have been guided from above—that she will continue to choose thus wisely, and that "all these things shall be added unto her."

BURMAH—Maulmain.

Extract of a Letter from Miss HASWELL.

My school has increased very much, and consequently I have more work to do. One item I trust will rejoice your heart as it does mine. Ongee has come back to school as a teacher, and she has come out boldly on the side of Christ, and is only waiting to be of a legal age, to be baptized. She says she has indulged the hope that her sins are forgiven since she left school, nearly two years ago. She tells me too, that Ko Oo abstains altogether from idolatry, although her mother is a very bigoted Buddhist. I know that you will pray for her, that she may not only abstain from idolatry, but give herself wholly to the service of Christ. Nine of my pupils were baptized a short time since, and three others are only waiting for the consent of their parents. Five of them will soon go out as teachers, and I hope do a great deal of good among their people.

There are now fifty-four boarders in the school, and others are coming before long. As I sit here, the Christian girls are holding a prayer-meeting in the other room, and are singing, "Sweet Hour of Prayer." A quarter of a mile off, sounds of a very different nature arise. A large company of heathen have turned out to repair a Pagoda, and the noise of their shouts form a sad contrast to the singing. The new building for the school is going on rapidly, and I trust may be ready for use before the rains. If it is, I hope the school will be increased to one hundred pupils before this time next year. Government seems inclined to help the school more than they have hitherto, and if they do, it will increase its influence over the people.

CHINA—Ningpo.

Extract of a Letter from Mrs. BARCHET.

Most of the children would have very wretched homes if left to their surviving relatives; and, as you may suppose, we have those whose constitutions have been undermined by previous want or bad living. Within the last few weeks, we have had it in our power to prevent a clever little girl from becoming totally blind.

For seven or eight years, she had shared what her mother, who has lost her sight, could earn by begging ; and I have no doubt that the child has been saved from the same misfortune, by better care, and a timely cure, that her mother could not obtain. She is a child, too, that promises to repay the care that may be taken of her now. As is true, in a measure, of all benevolent work, we cannot tell of much fruit, though all who have been established in homes of their own are professing Christians, and most of them have tried to do the little that they could in helping to communicate the truth to others. One late instance, which is fresh in my mind, which may interest you, is that of a dear girl, who was married three years ago to a Christian man, who was engaged in the trade of working with bamboo. He afterwards proved to be consumptive, and died a year ago. About the same time, the wife of one of our assistant preachers also died ; and a few months after, our young widow and the assistant were married. Chinese weddings occur from convenience rather than from love. The two seem to live happily together, and are inclined to go hand in hand in the work. He of course has a salary, but not she, as she is not engaged by us in any actual work. The other day, she and her husband voluntarily offered that she should devote her time to teaching some girls who wish to be taught, but whose parents object to their attending the same day-school as the boys. She proposes to take the care of a day-school for these girls, to teach them reading, writing, and sewing, only what will be useful to them in after-life. She says she wishes to make this willing offering to show her gratitude for what she has received ; and I trust she speaks the truth, and that her faith and zeal will increase the more she seeks to serve the Lord. While she was living with her first husband, Mrs. Barchet sometimes heard her talking earnestly with some enquirer, to explain the gospel truths. It is for these dear girls who have left us, that I have more anxiety, than for those under our present care. That they may "let their light shine, that others may glorify God," is my most earnest prayer.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

THE RE-MARRIAGE OF HINDOO WIDOWS.

(The Times of India.)

INASMUCH as the attention of many of our people has been called of late to the social life and the manners and customs of India, it may not be uninteresting to bring to their notice an article that has lately appeared in a leading journal. It in the first place proves the truth of the statement which we have heard relative to the state of misery and degradation in which the women, and more especially the widows, of India still live; and it also shows that the faithful, persevering labor of the missionaries is beginning to produce its legitimate effects, and the fruits of humanity and love are appearing in those who have hitherto seemed dead to such sentiments. The article is from "The Times of India," published at Bombay, October 28, 1872, headed "Formation of the Hindoo Widows' Relief Society. An important change in the social life of Hindoos."

"A meeting of Hindoo, Parsee, Mohammedan, and Christian gentlemen, was held, the day before yesterday, at the bungalow of Mr. Jairaz Peerbhoy, Forras Road, to consider the best means of starting an association solely for the purpose of relieving the miseries of Hindoo widows. The invitations were issued in the name of Mr. Luxhmidas Khimjee, a well-known merchant and a shett of the Bhattia community. There were present over a hundred well-known members of the native community. After the meeting was called to order, Mr. Luxhmidas Khimjee addressed the meeting as follows: 'Gentlemen, the reason of our meeting here to-day is explained in the note just read. I should like, however, to explain, at some length, the object we have in hand. The Aryans in ancient times were known for their learning and accomplishments. Although we are short of instances, we have sufficient reason to believe that the ancient Aryans permitted re-marriages in certain cases. Moreover, it is easy to perceive that the laws and customs of a nation undergo a natural change by the flight of ages. Dear brethren, when we have no commands to the contrary in our Shastas, I do not see why there should be any

objection to alter our present social laws in a manner to suit our present times and conditions. The ancient Hindoos educated their children, male and female ; but that wholesome custom, I extremely regret to say, has been neglected. In the present day Hindoo girls receive no education, and boys very little. In former times a person was at liberty to choose a wife for himself, with her consent, after they both exceeded the age of minority, and such alliance was calculated to insure them peace and happiness for the rest of their lives. But now, alas ! we behold wedding ceremonies performed between a couple of dolls,—mere infants. An old fellow is often spliced to a mere infant girl. Aware as I am of these monstrous deeds, I think it a matter of cruelty to lie idle without taking any step to alleviate the miseries of our Hindoo sisters. I have, therefore, called you here to-day either to re-adopt our ancient rules, or to frame new ones suited to our present life. Infant widows were scarce in days of old, and grown-up widows forfeited their lives on the funeral-piles of their husbands, which facts can be advanced to show why re-marriages are not mentioned in our ancient books. But now the system of Suttee has been abolished by the British government, which brings before our eyes the miseries of Hindoo widows in a very strong light ; and it is the bounden duty of all to assist any female who may ask to be remarried, through sheer necessity, in order to prevent sin."

Mr. Gapaldas Kahendas, LL.D., said : "The influence of caste among the Hindoos is so great, that, in spite of conviction, the Hindoos, young and old, do not dare to favor re-marriage. Whenever a young woman becomes a widow, the exclamations of her neighbors are heart-rending ; they exclaim "Oh, what has she done to deserve this ? What sins has she committed ?"

Mr. Thackersey Denjee, an old man about seventy, got up, and, by his well-pointed remarks in favor of widow marriages, showed how even a Hindoo of advanced age, had strong compunctions for the barbarous customs of Hindoos in general. He, the old man, showered blessings on those who undertook to alleviate the miseries of a Hindoo widow, who he said was worse than the merest menial in her own family.

EFFORTS FOR OUR CHINA HOME.

MISS DOW writes: "You will be glad to hear of the success of our parlor fair, whereby we realized four hundred dollars, with a little more to be added when all accounts are settled. A number of pretty and useful articles are also left over, which are worth more than one hundred dollars, and which I hope may be disposed of on some other occasion.

But, aside from the money raised, I feel that the fair has had a moral power of still greater benefit. It has called attention to our work, and awakened a sympathy which will, I trust, ripen into deeper interest, and take a permanent form.

My friends have been exceedingly kind, and worked most cheerfully, while many contributions came from unexpected sources, and from entire strangers. I cannot, therefore, but carry away with me many pleasant remembrances; and may I not hope, that the cheerful givers may become also workers, laboring for us in prayer?

As my various engagements will prevent my seeing some of those who have so kindly helped in our work, will you not make some fitting acknowledgment from me in the next *Link*, and express my sense of gratitude.

WORK FOR JAPAN.

AMERICAN MISSION HOME IN YOKOHAMA, JAPAN.

MRS. PRUYN writes,—Through the pages of the *Link*, I desire to send another message to all the dear friends, who are so deeply interested in our work here, and ask their aid still further, in our plan to raise *here* some money towards the payment for our house, and the furnishing of the new rooms we must very soon build.

We propose to hold a Bazaar, if the friends at home will supply us with the goods for such a purpose, for it is quite impossible for us to devote any time to their preparation. There is no doubt such a sale would be a success, and not only serve to bring money into the treasury, but awaken an interest in our work, among the people here. Will the Bands, or individuals, who are willing to help us in this effort, prepare, during the summer,

such articles as would be saleable and profitable at home, and send them to Mrs. R. L. Wyckoff, 532 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, some time during the month of September, so that they can be forwarded to us in October? This will enable us to hold a Bazaar in the beginning of December, and give the residents an opportunity to supply themselves with gifts for Christmas, which is a great festival with all foreigners here.

The severe cold of the winter, will make worsted goods particularly desirable. And as the expense of transportation will be great, it will not be wise to send any goods that would not be chosen by those who live handsomely, and have plenty of money to spend, for such are the class from whom we hope to receive patronage for our sale.

TRAVELERS' IMPRESSIONS.

ONE of our managers has kindly sent the following extract from a family letter, written in Calcutta :

"Feb. 14th.—You, I know, will be especially anxious to hear of your Mission. We have visited the Calcutta Home, and accompanied the missionaries to the zenanas and schools, I must tell you that this is the *grand field*, and I have confidence you are doing a noble work. Not the least interesting feature is Miss Seelye's work, for which she is well qualified; for, though in its infancy, it must succeed. Another object of interest is a school, the entire work of a native woman, who, realizing the blessings she herself had received, was anxious to do something for others. She has twenty-eight children, and such a sight! I wish you could have seen it. They were literally huddled together like sheep, on the floor, in a miserable little place, not more than twelve feet square, they say. The children repeated Scripture-texts and Catechism for us, and gave us a favorable impression as to their intelligence. Jewelry was not wanting; noses, ears, arms, and legs were adorned with it. How strange it is to our ideas! But I have seen much less dirt here than in other heathen lands. We then visited several of the women at their homes, one a very luxurious place—the wife of the richest native here, I believe. She received us most graciously, and showed us a box of jewels! When she wears them I cannot imagine."

LAST GIFTS.

Two tokens of love have come to us within a few weeks, which seem to possess additional value as the dying gifts of those who loved and worked for our dear Society for many years. One is the legacy of \$500 from Miss J. Cobb, of Syracuse, New York, a faithful donor and collector, whose prayers always seemed to bring especial benedictions on the cause which was near to her heart, and remembered even on her dying pillow. The other remembrance is a gift of \$150 from Miss Blakeman, of New York, who established the first Mission Band in our city, suggestively called, "First Fruits of a Coming Harvest." Never did her energies flag in the interest of our Society, even during months of feebleness and pain. Her beautiful young life of itself was a rich legacy; and her last peaceful sleep on earth, to know no waking, save in the Saviour's presence, seemed a fitting close to a career so earnest. Happy givers! How blissful like them to labor to the last for the coming of Christ's kingdom; and then to meet, in that great hereafter, those who were redeemed by their faithful instrumentality!

NOTICES.

Friends desiring to send articles to India for next Christmas, must send them to Miss Dora Robinson, care of "Home of the Friendless," 29th Street, New York, before the month of July.

As our report has grown to such large proportions, we request our friends in each city or town to procure it from the *Secretaries of our different Branches and Bands*. New York can be supplied at 47 East 21st Street; Brooklyn at Mrs. R. L. Wyckoff's, 532 Clinton Avenue, and Mrs. C. L. Mitchell's, 129 Montague Street; and Flatbush, from Miss Dora Robinson.

As many letters are still received directed care of "Doremus & Nixon," we desire our friends to be careful to remember the address, 47 East 21st Street, New York, as the firm named has been dissolved two years.

MISSION-BAND DEPARTMENT.

THE LITTLE FAVORITE.

MARY DWIGHT came to me this morning to hear the letter read again, written to her by the lady whose name she bears. I think she can repeat the contents in Bengali; and she seems to treasure it, and the photograph, more than all the clothes and pretty presents sent her at the same time. When the box first arrived, I gave her the clothes and a few of the presents, but kept the greater part for Christmas, for fear of overwhelming her. On Christmas Eve, we had a Christmas tree for the children, and your presents were a part of the fruit that she received. The photograph she has put into a pretty gilt frame, and hung it on the wall of her dressing-room. She is a very interesting and lovable child, and a general favorite, both with children and teachers. She is good at her lessons, and sews neatly, too; is always ready to help the others, and so amiable and good-natured, that the children were quite glad for her, when they saw the pretty presents she received; while I was afraid it would make them jealous. I was glad to see that she was inclined to share some of the treasures with the rest, and willingly parted with the needles to other children who had chanced to have needle-cases. She has not yet learned to write more than the alphabet in Bengali, but as that consists in itself of fifty letters, it is not a very little to know. At present her studies in Bengali are Bible stories, rudiments of knowledge, catechism and Bible verses, and a little arithmetic. In English she has just finished the first English Instructor, as printed in this country, consisting of English sentences, with Bengali translations.

H. HATCHELL, *Calcutta.*

THE HAPPY CRIPPLE.

ABOUT one hundred years ago, many islands were discovered in the South Seas. Some of these are called "Coral Islands." The people were all ignorant of Jesus; prayed to fishes, reptiles,

and birds, calling them their gods. They bowed down to a fly, an ant, or a lizard ; because they said either a good spirit or an evil spirit was in it. We are told by the Rev. John Williams, that there came to an island a ship, the captain of which had a parrot. A chief and some natives went on board ; but, just as they entered the cabin, the captain spoke to the parrot, and the parrot loudly replied to the captain. The chief was struck with alarm at the sound of the talking bird, and ran upon the deck, crying, "The captain has got an evil spirit on board, for I have seen and heard it." At these words every native dashed into the sea and swam ashore.

Mr. Williams, when walking on one of the islands, trod on a small snake, and killed it. As soon as the poor natives saw the dead snake, they shouted aloud, "Oh you have killed our god ! you have killed our god !"

In former times the people had no books, for they had not even a written language. They had no Bible, no school-house, no holy Sabbath. As this was their dark condition, we need not wonder when we hear that they were very cruel and sinful. Mothers often took their dear babes, and put them into graves which they had dug, and then trampled to a level the earth under which their little ones were in the pains of death.

One way in which they hoped to please their gods was to wound and injure themselves. Some knocked out their front teeth, and others cut off one or two joints of their little finger on each hand. A young daughter of a chief was seen with the fingers bleeding from wounds thus made ; and when asked why she had so cruelly treated herself, she said that she had done it to please the gods, and to save her mother, who was very ill. "How did you do it ?" "Oh," she replied, "I did it with a sharp shell." They often cut off one joint after another, and when their little fingers were both cut away, they rubbed the stumps to make the blood flow, thinking that this was the way to obtain what they wished. Truly "their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after other gods."

Missionaries have toiled here for years, and now the Bible and books and tracts are scattered through the islands. They open-

ed schools, and old and young are seen in them. As the young are the first to learn to read, they assist their fathers and mothers in their lessons.

Mr. Williams tells us of the great change in these islands. He says "there is a good road round one of the islands, which the natives call 'The parent path,' some miles in length, both sides of which are lined with chestnut and other trees. The houses of the natives were placed from ten to thirty yards or more from this pathway, and some of them were very pretty. The path which led up to the houses was always strewed with white and black pebbles. Six or eight stone seats were arranged in front of the houses by the side of the 'parent path.' Here, when it was cool at the close of day, and their work was done, with a wreath of flowers on their heads, and anointed with an oil of a sweet smell, sat the owners of the houses to chat with any one who went by, about the affairs of their own little world.

"As I went along the path one evening, I was struck by seeing a man get off one of these seats and walk upon his knees into the middle of the pathway, when he shouted, 'Welcome, servant of God, who brought light into this dark island; to you we owe the word of salvation.' His hands and feet were eaten off by disease, and he could only move along on his knees. Though this was the case, he kept his garden in good order. He pressed the spade firmly to his side, and leaning the weight of his body on it, pierced the ground; and then, with the ends of his arms, planted the seeds and roots. On asking what he knew about Jesus Christ, he said, 'I know that he is the Son of God, and that he died in great pain upon the cross, for the sins of men, in order that their souls might be saved, and go to be happy in the skies.'

"'Where did you learn what you know?' 'From you, to be sure. Who brought us the news of salvation but yourself?' 'True,' I said, 'but I do not think I have ever seen you come to hear me speak of these things, and how have you learned them?' 'Why,' he said, 'as the people come back from the service, I take my seat by the way-side, and beg a bit of the word of them as they pass by: one gives me one piece, another a second piece,

and I gather them together in my heart ; and by thinking over what I get, and praying to God to make me know, I understand a little about his word.'

"I felt much interested in what had passed, as I had never seen the poor cripple before, and I could not learn that he had ever been in a place of worship in his life ; yet all he knew made me wonder and rejoice ; and after this, I seldom went by his house without speaking to him."—*The Coral Islands.*

READY RESPONSE.

Miss A. P. Wilson writes from Cold-spring, 7th April, 1873 :
 "I noticed in the March LINK that my friend, Miss Grace Ward, would like some one to send her seventy dolls for next Christmas. It is with pleasure I write you that we have the dolls, and will soon be at work. They are to be dressed by a number of classes in our Sunday-school.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Ludlow, by Mrs. J. C. Calhoun, New York.
 Mrs. Wm. K. Hallock, by Mrs. Warner.
 Helen F. Atwater, by Atlantic Avenue Sunday School, Brooklyn.
 Sophia G. Hammond, " " " " "
 Miss Eliza L. Thayer, by Mrs. Eli Merrill, Brooklyn.
 Mrs. Z. S. Ely, New York.
 Mrs. Thomas Denny, New York.
 Mrs. Alice Cornelia Driscoll, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. James S. Amory, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. Abigail E. Shute, by Mr. Eben Shute, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. Prof. Swing, by a Friend, Chicago, Ill.
 Miss M. C. Dunlevy, by Mrs. J. C. Dunlevy, Chicago.
 Miss Julia Reed, by Mission Band "Helping Hands."
 Miss C. C. Brock, " " "

MISSION BOXES.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of three quilts for the Japan Home, "a labor of love, the work of two old ladies."
 Also a little doll from a little girl, Guilderland.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, from Feb.
1st to April 1st, 1873.

Branch Societies & Mission Bands.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Wakefield, "Willing Hearts," per
Miss Dow..... \$30 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Boston Branch, per Mrs.
Henry Johnson, Treas. (See
items below)..... 916 35

NEW YORK.

Brooklyn, Clinton Ave. Cong. S. S.,
Mr. F. B. Candler, Treas., of
which \$100 through "Pioneer
Band," Mrs. S. E. Warner, Man-
ager, and \$100 through "Clinton
Ave. Zenana Soc.," Miss Beers,
President..... 200 00
"Clinton Ave. Zenana Soc.," per
Miss Beers..... 500 00
Flora C. White's Money Box, per
"H. G. Brittan" Band, Mrs. G. C.
White, Manager..... 2 25
"Scudder Memorial Band," per
Mrs. Wm. T. Pratt, in addition,
for support of bed in Child's
Hospital, Calcutta..... 7 60
Atlantic Ave. S. S., per Mrs. W. H.
Harris, to cons. HELEN F. AT-
WATER and SOPHIA G. HAMMOND,
Life Members..... 100 00
"Dawn of Day" Band, Church on
the Heights, per Miss H. E. Van
Vliet, Pres..... 25 00
"Epiphany Memorial," Christ ch.,
Mrs. J. Patten, per "H. G. Brittan"
Band, for knitting machine for
Smyrna..... 29 00
Flatbush, "Strong Mem. Band," of
Ref. ch., Mrs. J. E. Howard, Treas.,
of which 150 for teacher in Japan. 168 00
New York, "Helping Hand Asso-
ciation," of poor Mothers, 160
West 29th st., for two years, per
Miss Richardson..... 40 00
South Ref. ch. S. S., per Aug. L.
Lentilhon, Esq..... 100 00
"Hopeful Gleaners," per Miss Lee,
added by Robbie Tailer, for 1872. 2 35
"Young Disciples," the dying
legacy of Mrs. Weston H. Gales,
Miss Kate A. Ferry, Treas..... 25 00
Plattsburg, "Peristrome Band,"
and others, per Mrs. Moss K.
Platt, viz.: Mrs. Thernas, 1, Mrs.
L. Myers, 5, Mrs. Percy, 2, Mrs.
C. F. Norton, 5, Mrs. Heath, 1,
Mrs. M. P. Myers, 1, Mrs. West-
cott, 1, Mrs. Smith, 1, Mrs. Dow-
ling, 1, Mrs. Chamberlain, 50c.,
Mrs. Cornett, 50c., Mrs. H. Wal-
worth, 3, Mrs. Durkee, 50c., Miss

Durkee, 50c., Mrs. Lafore, 50c.,
Mrs. Chappell, 1, Mrs. Sheldon, 1,
Miss Mattie Day, 2, Miss Allie
Day, 50c., Miss Lottie Witheret,
2, Mrs. Carver, 2, Mrs. Rock, 50c.,
Mrs. Thompson, 1, Mrs. Danforth,
1, Mrs. Platt, 5, Maj. Parmeter, 3,
Miscellaneous, 1.50..... 44 00
Syracuse, Sunday-school of Ref. ch.
Syracuse, for children in Chittoor,
per Mrs. R. Townsend..... 75 00
Washington Heights, "Helping
Hands," per Mrs. E. S. West, for
sup. of "Romancee," and in part to
cons. MISS JULIA REED and Miss
C. C. Brock, Life Members..... 80 00
\$1,420 20

NEW JERSEY.

Hackensack, "Chase Band," per Mrs.
Williams..... 43 00
Newark, "Little Leaf Blades," Miss
Band, to aid in sup. of a child,
per Miss S. Wallace..... 20 00
New Brunswick, North Mission Sun-
day-school, per Miss C. Voorhees. 20 00
\$83 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Philadelphia Branch,
Miss A. M. Kennard, Treas, for
Rev. J. G. Auer, Cavalla, Africa. 150 00
For Miss Haswell's school, Maul-
main, Burmah..... 54 00
Mrs. H. G. Jones, Treas., for salary
of "Margaret," Bible-reader in
Dehra, India..... 86 25

PER MISS BRITTAN :

Mrs. R. D. Wood, for Child's Hospital 20 00
Miss Wood, for Child's Hospital... 20 00
Mr. A. Welsh, Lambertville, N. J.,
for Child's Hospital..... 50 00
Mrs. S. C. Savage, for two children
in Foundling Asylum..... 150 00
From children, by Mrs. Jeffreys, for
Zenana Mission..... 11 75
Miss Stroud for books for "Mook-
tec"..... 5 00
Mrs. Judge Stroud, for Child's
Hospital..... 5 00
Cash, 5, Given by friends, 17..... 22 00
\$574 00

DELAWARE.

Wilmington, "Pruyn Band," of
Hanover Pres. ch., per Mrs. R. P.
Johnson, for Japan Home, viz.,
result of a Parlor Festival, (Mrs.
S. E. Johnson, Superintendent):
Annie R. Green, Annie Rumford,
Ella Curlett, Mary Reybold, Anna
McCullough, Mary Cloud, Bella
Nowland, Ida Byron, Nellie M.
Lang, Jennie Kates, Mary Rippi-

gar, Allie J. Bootes, Loulie Johnson, Nellie Johnson, Rebecca Pearce, \$82.37, Monthly contributions, \$16.25.....\$78 62

OHIO.

Columbus, Columbus Branch, Miss Kate Gardiner, Treas., of which 30 for Calcutta Hospital, and 55 for Japan Home 85 00
 Mount Pleasant Aux., per Mrs. C. N. Olds, (the donation of Mrs. Jenkins,) for sup. of child in Japan.. 25 00
 Dayton, Rev. J. R. Hughes, per "Cleveland Water Cure Band," for "Fanny Hughes," Calcutta..... 10 00
 \$120 00

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch, Mrs. P. A. Avery, Treas. (See items below).173 50

INDIANA.

Warsaw Auxiliary, per Mrs. S. B. Clark, viz.: Mrs. Morve, 1, Mrs. Silas Chipman, 1, Mrs. R. C. Smith, 1, Mrs. S. B. Clark, 1, Mrs. R. H. Cook, 1, Mrs. J. J. Morris, 1, Mrs. L. P. Long, 1, Mrs. J. Carter, 1, Mrs. C. Hayward, 1, Mrs. C. Smith, 1, Mrs. E. Everhard, 1, Mrs. Dr. Little, 1, Mrs. Irish, 1, Mrs. D. Rippoe, 1, For expressage, 1.25.....\$17 25

KENTUCKY.

Louisville, Kentucky Branch, Miss Hallie Quigley, Treas. (See items below).....\$82 00

Total from Branch Societies and Mission Bands..... \$3,494 93

Other Contributions.

VERMONT.

Waitsfield, Miss Amy B. Fisk..... \$3 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amherst, Mrs. H. W. Parker, per Mrs. L. P. Hickock..... 5 00
 Boston, A Friend, per Mrs. T. C. Doremus..... 5 00
 Mrs. H. E. Simmons..... 5 00
 Concord, Mrs. Damon, per Miss Brittan..... 10 00
 Dedham, Mrs. Horatio Chickering, for Bible-reader 20 00
 Dorchester, Mrs. Munroe, 5, A Nurse, 5, Mrs. Means, 5, Miss Means, 3, Mr. Means, 2, all per Miss Brittan..... 17 00
 Great Barrington S. School of Cong'l ch., for child in Smyrna, per Mrs. H. J. Van Lennep..... 75 00

Lawrence, Mrs. Clark Carter, per Miss Brittan 5 00
 \$142 00

CONNECTICUT.

Coventry, Mrs. R. M. Lillie, Coll'r, viz.: Mrs. B. T. Preston, 2, Mrs. S. Brewster, 70c., Mrs. J. P. Kingsbury, 50c., Mrs. Hannah Kingsbury, 1, Mrs. J. P. Porter, 2, Mrs. J. O. Pitkin, 50c., Mrs. M. J. K. Gilbert, 2, Mrs. E. H. Hunt, 1, Mrs. P. Fitch, 1, Mrs. C. S. Loomis, 50c., Mrs. J. P. Loomis, 75c., Mrs. R. M. Lillie, 1.50, Mrs. M. D. Jennings, 2, Miss K. C. Pitkin, 50c., Mrs. Emmeline Kingsbury, 1, Miss E. K. Talcott, 2, Miss M. Hutchinson, 1.50, Mrs. M. L. Loomis, 1, Mrs. R. E. Loomis, 1, Miss L. Hunt, 25c., Miss A. S. Porter, 50c., Mrs. F. Brewster, 50c., Miss Hannah Kingsbury, 3.. 26 70
 Southport, Mrs. Chas. Perry, for Peking Home, China..... 20 00
 \$46 70

NEW YORK.

Brooklyn, E. B. Hutchinson, Esq., on account of bill paid in 1871..... 10 00
 Mrs. Eli Merrill, to cons. Miss ELIZA L. THAYER, L. M..... 50 00
 Mrs. Benjamin E. Hale, 2, Mrs. Wm. Warren, 1, per Mrs. W. H. Harris 3 00
 Binghamton, Miss T. D. Lockwood, a thank offering, for Japan Home. 50 00
 East Avon, Ladies of East Avon, per Miss M. E. Dooer..... 10 00
 Flatbush, Little Ella Robinson..... 1 87
 Huntington, Mrs. A. E. Smallwood, for Peking Home..... 5 00
 New York, Mrs. W. A. Hallock 5 00
 Per Mrs. Jas. Williamson, viz.: Mrs. Henry Kerr, 20, Mrs. Dr. Tully, 5, Mrs. F. Bartholomew, 5, Mrs. A. M. Ross, 15, Mrs. S. S. Earle, 2, Miss J. Driggs, 2, Miss L. Wadleigh, 2, Miss E. McLachlan, 2, Mrs. Jas. Williamson, 20..... 73 00
 Mrs. G. Wetmore, Colles 5 00
 For Peking Home, per Mrs. J. Williamson, Mrs. E. C. Read, New Haven, 35, Mrs. A. M. Ross, 10, Master A. M. Ross, 7, Miss C. C. Ross, 7, Mrs. F. Bartholomew, 5, Miss Dusten, 10..... 74 00
 Miss J. Abeel, collector, of which for Peking Home, 45..... 57 00
 Mrs. Z. S. ELY, for Peking Home, and to cons. herself L. M..... 50 00
 Mrs. J. D. Vermilye, 20, Mrs. Richard Irvin, 5, per Miss Lee..... 25 00
 Mamie, Johnny, and Willie, for Japan Home..... 75
 Miss Charlotte Lathrop 1 00
 A friend at Dr. Ludlow's ch., per Miss Brittan 6 00
 Mrs. R. W. Hurlburt, for Child's Hospital, Calcutta 20 00

Mr. F. Marquand, per Mrs. T. C. Doremus.....	50 00
Miss Laura Boorman.....	50 00
Mrs. J. C. Calhoun, for Peking Home, per Miss Abeel, to cons. Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Ludlow, L. M.....	100 00
Mrs. D. W. Chapman, viz.: Mrs. C. R. Robert, 25, Mrs. G. W. Campbell, Pittsfield, Mass., 5, Mrs. E., for Peking Home, 5, Mrs. E., for Japan Home, 5, thank offering, 10.....	50 00
The Masters Sewell, for Japan Orphanage.....	11 00
Mrs. Warner, to cons. Mrs. Wm. K. HALLOCK, L. M.....	50 00
Mrs. J. E. Johnson, for Peking Home.....	100 00
Mrs. Stephen Griggs.....	10 00
For Peking Home, per Mrs. T. C. Doremus.....	20 00
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Powers, for Peking Home, 200, for education of two children in Calcutta, 200.....	400 00
Miss Julia Van Vorst, for sup. of child in Foundling Asylum, 100, for Peking Home, 100.....	200 00
Mrs. James Suydam, for books for Rev. Dr. Riley, Mexico.....	20 00
Mrs. Abner L. Ely.....	5 00
Mrs. Sarah V. V. Sewell, for sup. of one child in Foundling Asylum.....	100 00
J. B. C., per Mrs. Ransom.....	20 00
Miss Emma G. Jones, per Mrs. T. C. Doremus.....	5 00
Seabury Brewster, Esq., for Peking Home, per Mrs. Johnson.....	100 00
Mrs. Wm. Churchill, collector, of which from Mrs. L. C. Clark, 5, Mrs. J. Talcott, 10, Mrs. C. C. Darling, 3.....	23 00
Miss Couch, 10, The Misses Cronin, 6, Mrs. T. P. Eldridge, 10, per Mrs. Wm. C. Barbour.....	26 00
Mrs. A. Marie.....	20 00
Southampton, A Friend for Peking Home.....	2 00
Staten Island, Mrs. E. C. Bridgman.....	20 00
Syracuse, For Bible-reader. In memorandum, per Mrs. Robert Townsend, viz.: Mrs. Benham, 5, Mrs. Burnett, 5, Mrs. Monroe, 3, Mr. Fred. Townsend, 10, Mrs. Fred. Townsend, 10, Mrs. Howard Townsend, 5, Mrs. Franklin Townsend, 10, Mr. H. Martin, 5, Mrs. Throop Martin, 5, Mrs. A. Van Santvoord, 5, Mrs. Robert Townsend, 15, all in gold, Mrs. S. Nash, 2.....	82 00
Estate of Miss J. Cobb, per Nathan Cobb, Esq.....	500 00
Tarrytown, Mrs. W. G. Weston, to redeem a gift.....	10 00
Yonkers, For Japan Home, per Miss L. J. Kirkwood, viz.: Mrs. H. M. Sheffelin, 25, Mrs. G. A. Rollins, 10, Miss H. A. Rollins, 1, Miss F. J. Rollins, 2, Mrs. J. E. Goddard, 5, Mrs. H. H. Hatch, 5, Mrs. Wm. A. Gibson, 5, Mrs. A. D. F. Randolph, 5, Mrs. C. R. Otis, 5, Mrs. Jas.	

Johnston, 3, Mrs. C. S. Lozier, 5, Mrs. H. N. Otise, 2, Mrs. Walsh, 10, Miss J. A. Sanger, 1, Miss S. J. Brown, 1, A Friend, 2.50, Mrs. A. O. Kirkwood, 1, Miss M. Bloomer, 5, Mrs. Robert Kirkwood, 2.50, Miss A. W. Kirkwood, 2, Miss L. J. Kirkwood, 2.....	100 00
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\$2,520 61

NEW JERSEY.

Bloomfield, Ladies of First Pres. ch., per Mrs. W. Silliman, viz.: Miss Fannie Dodd, 20, Miss Sarah D. Dodd, 10, Miss Eliza B. Dodd, 10, Mrs. Amzi Dodd, 1, Mrs. Frame, 2, Miss Frame, 1, Mrs. J. K. Oakes, 1, Mrs. Silliman, 5.....	50 00
Bridgeton, Miss Julia F. Nichols, of which for Peking Home, 5.....	39 00
Mrs. Hamilton Howe, France, per Miss J. F. Nichols.....	2 00
Morristown, Sunday-school class of Miss Nettie A. Graves, part proceeds of Fair.....	90 00
Princeton, "M," Princeton, for Bible-reader in Calcutta.....	100 00
Tenafly, Sunday-school Pres. ch., for Japan Home, per Mrs. Van Vliet.....	100 00
Mrs. Van Vliet, coll.....	35 00
Trenton, Mrs. J. W. Owens, per Mrs. Buttolph.....	1 00
Mrs. T. J. Stryker, coll., per Mrs. Buttolph, viz.: Miss M. Armstrong, 1, Miss M. Wynkoop, 1, Miss Helen Wynkoop, 1, Mrs. T. J. Stryker, 1.....	4 00

\$421 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Bloomsburg, Ladies of Bloomsburg, Annual contribution, per Mrs. Mary L. Neal.....	20 00
Easton, Mrs. Wm. H. Davis, for India and Japan.....	50 00
Germantown, A Friend, per Mrs. W. H. Crosby, for maps, for Japan school.....	25 00
Lancaster, Mrs. C. H. Le Fevre, and Miss Eliza Eshlemon, donations for personal use of Miss Le Fevre, Bassein.....	20 00
Philadelphia, Church of the Epiphany, per S. D. Denison, Esq., Sec.....	3 00

\$118 00

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, M. E. J., for Peking Home.....	\$2 00
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ILLINOIS.

Galesburg, Miss Lilla Willard, for Peking Home.....	10 00
Springfield, Mrs. H. H. Heming, for Peking Home.....	5 00

\$15 00

Subscriptions for Missionary Link.

Miss Fay, 2, Mrs. Welsh, 8.50, Mrs. Bradshaw, 2, Mrs. Clancy, 15.50, Mrs. Stephenson, 3, Mrs. Coan, 3, Mrs. Lathrop, 2.50, Miss Smith, 7.44, Miss Platt, 2, Miss Appleton, 3, Mrs. St. John, 2.50, Mrs. Rush-ton, 7.50, Miss Potter, 3, Mrs. Van Lennep, 7, Mrs. Coan, 3, "Strong

Memorial Band," 10, Smaller contributions, 60.90, sales of Kar-doo, 7.75.....150 59
Premium on gold 21 89

Total other contributions... \$3,440 80

Total from Branch Societies and Mission Bands.....\$3,494 92

Total from Feb. 1 to April 1, 1873. \$6,935 73

RECEIPTS of the Boston Branch from Nov. 20, 1872, to March 27, 1873.

From the Watertown Aux. for Japan Home, Miss M. E. Earl, Treas.: Mrs. G. O. Abbott, 1, Mrs. Barker, 1, Mrs. Bradlee, 1, Miss S. Brad-lee, 1, Miss E. Bent, 1, Mrs. R. F. Brooks, 1, Mrs. N. Brown, 1, Mrs. J. Coolidge, 3, Mrs. A. Coolidge, 1, Mrs. Collins, 1, Mrs. Chase, 1, Mrs. Dwelly, 1, Miss Dearborn, 1, Mrs. A. B. Earl, 5, Mrs. J. H. Earl, 1, Miss M. E. Earl, 1, Miss E. J. Earl, 50c., Mrs. J. H. Green, 1, Miss C. A. Green, 1, Mrs. R. Gilkey, 1, Mrs. R. F. Gilkey, 1, Mrs. G. A. Harwood, 1, Mrs. J. Cooleedge, 1, Mrs. R. Horne, 1, Mrs. S. Howes, 50c., Mrs. D. Hitchcock, 1, Mrs. Lamson, 1, Mrs. J. Locke, 1, Miss Little, 1, Mrs. G. Marsh, 1, Mrs. S. Marsh, 1, Mrs. McMaster, 1, Mrs. S. Noyes, 1, Miss A. Pevear, 1, Miss E. Robinson, 1, Miss E. Sanger, 1, Miss S. Stone, 1, Mrs. L. Stevens, 1, Mrs. D. E. Snow, 1, Mrs. G. K. Snow, 1, Miss S. Wheeler, 1, Mrs. Wilson, 1, Friends, 3..... 50 00

From the Brookline Auxiliary, Miss F. E. Appleton, Treas.: Mrs. Mortimer C. Ferris, 10, Mrs. Ray-mond, 1, Mrs. Chadbourne, 5, Mrs. J. S. Amory, 10, Mrs. Darracott, 1, Mrs. Jas. Codman, 5, Mrs. Bowles, 1, Miss Guild, 3, Miss Bruce, 1, Mrs. James S. Amory, making herself a Life Member, 50, A Friend, 9.50..... 96 50

Miss H. B. Chickering, annual subs. and Link..... 2 50

Mrs. E. B. Bigelow..... 5 00

Miss L. E. Chickering..... 5 00

Mrs. W. J. Adams..... 2 00

Miss M. L. Adams..... 2 00

From a Friend..... 50 00

Mrs. Lovett..... 2 00

Miss Lovett..... 2 00

Mrs. Snelling..... 2 00

Mrs. Dunning..... 5 00

Mrs. Alfred Butler, annual subscrip-tion and Link..... 1 50

Mrs. Wm. B. Spooner..... 5 00

A Friend..... 1 00

A Friend from Trinity Church..... 15 00

Mrs. J. W. George..... 1 00

A Friend..... 10 00

Mrs. C. C. Coffin..... 3 00

Through Mrs. Edward Crosby, Mrs. A. C. Driscoll, making herself Life Member..... 50 00

Mr. Eben Shute, making Mrs. Abigail Shute, a Life Member..... 50 00

Through Mrs. E. D. Peters, for Link..... 50

From the Infant Class of Trinity ch., for the Foundling Asylum, at Cal-cutta..... 30 00

From the Beach st. Aux., for the sup-port of Miss Wilson: Mrs. Reuben Crooke, 10, A Friend, 3, Mrs. Mary Irving, 5, Mrs. Mary Simp-son, 10, Mrs. Augusta Chapman, 2, Mrs. Smith, 2, Mrs. Emma Ross, 3, Mrs. Stephen Smith, 1, Miss Charlotte Hislop, 1, Miss McKay, 1, Miss Jessie Sutherland, 3, A Friend, 3, Mrs. Miller, 2, Mrs. Wait, 2..... 48 00

Mrs. Frazer's Collections: Miss Jane Munroe, 10, Miss Martha Waller, 4, Miss Lizzie Waller, 3, Miss Flora Matson, 2, Mrs. Har-riot, 1, Miss Annie Quinn, 1, Miss Mary Gray, 1, Miss Mary Finley, 1, Miss Mary Frazer, 1, Miss Barbara Frazer, 1, Miss Gray, 2, Miss Mary McVicar, 1, Miss Lizzie Coochet, 1, Miss Jennie Frazer, 3, Miss Maggie Frazer, 1, Miss Marion Frazer, 50c., Miss Lizzie Hobbs, 2, Miss Maggie Christie, 1, Miss Fanny Murray, 1, Miss Jessie McKenzie, 1, Miss Flora Campbell, 1, A Friend, 1, Mrs. Eliza Walker, 2, Mrs. Young, 1, A Friend, 1, Miss Sophia Billings, 1..... 45 50

Donations from Cambridge, Mass.: A Friend, 1, Mrs. D. B. Tower, 2, Mrs. M. D. Burnham, 1.50, Mrs. Philip Greely, 2..... 6 50

Through Miss E. B. Barrett, for the support of Miss Seward: Mrs. Peter Harvey, 20, Miss H. S. Browne, 5, Miss C. Daniell, 5, Mrs. Kimball Gibson, 5, Miss M. D. Carter, 2, Mrs. T. F. Nutter, 5, Mrs. Geo. Howe, 5, Mrs. Jas. M. Beebe, 5, Mrs. Arthur Cheney, 5, Mrs. Nathan Matthew, 5, Mrs. J.

H. Beardsley, 5, Mrs. E. H. Sampson, 5, Miss Sarah Daniell, 5, Mrs. Geo. R. Stetson, 5, Mrs. G. W. Gordon, 3, Mrs. A. M. Kelt, 2, Mrs. M. Field Fowler, 2, Miss M. R. Willes, 1, Miss Brainard, 1, Miss E. B. Barrett, 1.....	92 00	Henry Mellen, 2, Mrs. J. C. Tyler, 2, Mrs. J. C. Tyler's Sunday-school class, 5, Mrs. John A. Erskine, 5, Mrs. Alpheus Hardy, 3, Mrs. S. D. Warren, 20.....	75 00
Subscribers to the Link: Mrs. E. H. Sampson, 50c., Miss A. M. Kelt, 50c., Miss L. M. Hill, 50c., Miss M. R. Wells, 50c., Miss S. D. Barrett, 50, Mrs. E. C. Willett, 50c....	3 00	From the "Waltham Tributary," through Rev. Thos. F. Fales: Mrs. Elder, 1, Mrs. Fales, 2, Miss Viles, 1, Miss C. Hamilton, 1, Mrs. Shephard, 1, Mrs. Strong, 1, Miss Elder, 1, Mrs. Hunt, 1, Mrs. Osgood, 1, Mrs. Stearns, 1, Mrs. Stone, 1, Mr. W. R. Wills, 20, Rev. Mr. Strong, 2, Rev. T. F. Fales, 3.	37 00
Mrs. Jas. M. Beebe, donation.....	35 00	From the Sunday-school of the Church of Our Saviour, Longwood.....	25 00
Collections through Miss M. W. Reynolds, for Miss Seward: Mrs. Welles, 10, Miss Gordon, 3, Mrs. Ed. Codman, 5, Miss Choate, 10, Mrs. Dr. Lewis, 2, Miss Everett, 5, Mrs. Russell Sturgis, 10, Mrs. Taylor, 5, Miss Taylor, 5.....	55 00	From St. Paul's Church, through Mrs. Wm. Appleton, for the support of Miss Seward: Mrs. J. Arthur Beebe.....	50 00
Mrs. Blynn, through Mrs. Henry Safford.....	1 00	Through Miss H. E. Folsom, for Links.....	3 00
Through Mrs. Henry Johnson: Mrs. J. S. Paine, 5, Mrs. Henry Johnson, 10.....	15 00	Mrs. H. C. Hayward's collection for a Bible-reader: Mrs. H. C. Hayward, 10, Mrs. Alex. Strong, 5, Mrs. Abby W. Turner, 5, Mrs. J. W. Hill, 1, Mrs. E. P. Boury, Link.	21 50
Donations from St. Paul's ch., for the support of Miss Seward: Mrs. J. Warren, 10, Mrs. B. Welles, 20....	30 00	Interest on Deposit.....	6 43
Through Mrs. S. D. Warren, for the support of a child in the Orphanage at Calcutta: Mrs. Claflin, 10, Mrs. Bates, 5, Mrs. Crehore, 5, Mrs. Stimson, 5, Miss Lucy Crehore, 2, Mrs. D. Clarke, 2, Mrs. Maynard, 2, Mrs. Geo. W. Warren, 5, Mrs. Lewis Merriam, 2, Mrs.			
			\$939 93
		Less expenses.....	23 57
		Total.....	\$916 36
		MARIA N. JOHNSON, Treas.	

RECEIPTS of the Albany Branch.

Misses Annie and Julia Douw, by Miss Douw.....	100 00	sup. of a child named "Ruth" in the Pekin "Home".....	18 00
The Misses Douw, for "Links".....	3 00	Miss E. Mayell, for "Links".....	7 50
A little girl in Guilderland, by Miss Douw.....	25	Miss Elizabeth Wendell, for "Links".....	50
Mrs. Frederick J. Barnard, by Miss Annie Douw, for Miss Douw's "Home" in Pekin.....	10 00	Mrs. T. Fearey, for "Links".....	1 00
The Reformed Church S. S. in Syracuse, by Mrs. Robert Townsend, for Miss Douw's "Home" in Pekin.....	20 00	Mrs. G. A. Woolverton, for "Links".	50
The "Mack" Mem. Band in Greenbush, by Miss E. Mayell, coll., for		The "Elmendorf" Mission Band of the 2nd Reformed Ch., by Miss S. W. De Witt, Treas.....	20 00
		Annual Subscription from Mrs. S. B. Woolworth.....	10 00
			190 75
		Mrs. FREDERICK TOWNSEND, Treas.	

RECEIPTS of the Philadelphia Branch from Feb. 14, to April 4.

Miss Seraph Deal's coll., "Seraph Band," Mrs. Richard Adder, 2, Mrs. Taylor, 1, Miss M. Williams, 1.....	4 00	1, Mr. W. S. Vaux, 10, Mrs. W. S. Vaux, 10, Miss H. Groff, 2, Miss Martha M. Kirkpatrick, annual subscription, 20, also to make Ella D. Kirkpatrick, (a child,) a Life Member, 25, and to make Emma E. Kirkpatrick, (a child,) a Life Member, 25, and for Links, 1, R. A. Carden, Jr., 1, Mrs. A. F. Lex, annual subscription, 15, and for Jaffa Mission, under Miss Baldwin's care, 10, Mrs. Lemuel	
Mrs. Anna F. Lex, (addition to contributions at Church of the Covenant), Mrs. R. Smith, 5, Miss C. B. Smith, 5.....	10 00		
Donation per Miss A. M. Kennard...	1 00		
Mrs. Anna F. Lex's coll., Mrs. Yarnall, 2, Miss Yarnall, 1, Miss Alderson, 1. Donations, Unknown,			

Coffin's annual subscription, 5,
Links, 50, Miss Hannah S. Biddle,
subs., 10, additional from Miss
Brittan's meeting at St. Luke's
church, 10.....149 50

Per "Gathered Fragments Band,"
Miss E. M. Grant, 5, A Friend, 1,
A Friend, 50c..... 6 50

For Links, Misses Oswald & Williams,
1, Miss E. M. Grant, 50c..... 1 50

BEVERLY AUXILIARY. Per Mrs. A.
C. Hurlburt, for 1872..... 12 00

CAMDEN AUXILIARY. Per Mrs. Hurl-
burt, for 1872, 41; for 1873, 9..... 50 00

Mrs. Mary Adams, Link, 50, Mrs. E.
Y. Townsend, 5, Mr. Benj. Coates,
5, Mr. Coates, 20, Mrs. J. P.
Coates, 3, Mrs. Adams, 2, Mrs. J.
Biddle, 5, Miss Beulah Coates, 2..... 42 50

Mrs. Samuel F. Ashton's collection :
Mrs. Thomas C. Hand, 5, Mrs. S.
F. Ashton, 10, Mrs. Horace W. Pit-
kin, 10, Mrs. A. E. Shulze, 2, Miss
Augusta Shulze, 2, Mrs. Rene
Guillon, Mrs. W. C. Houston, 2,
Mrs. Edmund Claxton, 1, Mrs. Jos.
S. Keen, 1, and for Links, 50c.,
Mrs. J. Warner Erwin, 2, Mrs.
Charles Robbins, 2, Miss Fanny
Bryan, 2, Mrs. J. B. Vanduson, 5,
Miss Jane W. Vallance, 1, Mrs. P.
C. Erben, 2, Miss Sally Gilbert, 2,
to make Miss Anna M. Peters a
Life Member of Phila. Branch.... 51 50

Miss Mary A. Boardman's coll., Mr.
Geo. H. Stuart..... 25 00

Mrs. M. J. Thayer's coll., Mrs. Strat-
ton, 5, Miss Stratton, 5, Mrs.
Heckley, 5, Miss Mary Heckley, 5,
Miss Anna Heckley, 2, Mrs.
Bowie, 10, Mrs. Thayer, 10, Links,
Mrs. Danton, 50c., Mrs. Coxe, 50c. 43 00

Collection at Church of our Saviour
at Miss Brittan's meeting..... 49 40

Collection at Church of Holy Trinity
at Miss Brittan's meeting..... 46 80

Collection at St. Luke's Church at
Miss Brittan's meeting, viz. : Miss
C. C. Biddle, annual subscription,
10, donations from Misses Sarah
and Mary Lewis, 20, donation from
Miss Kish's Infant school, 13, mis-
cellaneous, 17.25..... 60 25

Mrs. I. S. Williams, collection at meet-
ing held in Church of the Cove-
nant, viz. : Mrs. A. L. Lowry, for
Children's Hospital in Calcutta,
50, collection, 17, appropriated by
Sunday-school, 25..... 92 00

Collection at Rev. Dr. H. A. Board-
man's church..... 62 22

Amounts given to Miss Brittan to be
disposed of by herself, viz. : A.
Welsh, Lambertville, N. J., 50,
Mrs. Richard Wood, Phila., 20,
Miss Julia Wood, 20, Little Girls
in West Phila., 11.25, Mrs. Judge
Stroud, to aid in educating Monk-
tie, 5, Miss Stroud, for Found-
ling Hospital, 5, A Friend in
Germantown, 5, Two Friends in

Holy Trinity ch., 6, Miss S. C.
Savage, to sup. two children in
Foundling Hospital, 150.....272 25

GERMANTOWN AUXILIARY: Per Miss
E. Clement, "Band of the Com-
forter," 13.50, "Laborers in the
Vineyard," 9, Maria McIlvaine,
10, "Busy Bees," 11, Mrs. G. W.
Toland, 5, Mrs. E. S. Whitney, of
Wisconsin, 10, Mrs. Clewell, 5,
Mrs. W. B. Whitney, 5, Mrs. S.
Bryant, 3, Madame Clement, 5.... 76 50

Per Miss A. Garrett, 1st Pres. ch.,
Misses McClain, 2, Mrs. Geo. H.
Garrett, 1, Miss Garrett, 1, Mrs.
T. H. Garrett, 1, Miss Miller, 1,
Mr. Pallinger, 50c., Mrs. Taylor, 1,
Miss Taylor, 1, Mrs. Dorrance, 5,
Mrs. Dunning, 2, Mrs. Cope, 1,
Mrs. Mitchell, 1, Mrs. Parks, 1,
Mrs. Westcott, 1, Miss Dunton, 1,
Mrs. John Garrett, 1, Mrs. Eyster,
1, Mrs. Coulson, 1, Miss Crayton,
1, Mrs. Graham, 1, Mrs. Weiss, 1,
Mrs. Capp, 2, Mrs. Pease, 1.50,
Mrs. Veitel, 1, Mrs. Royale, 1,
Mrs. Henszcy, 1, Mrs. Ulmer, 1,
Mrs. Wm. Kinnier, 50c., Mrs.
Kinnier, 1, Mrs. Parks, extra for
Link, 50c., Mrs. Eyster, extra for
Link, 50c..... 37 00

Collected by Mrs. J. A. Wilson, 1st
Pres. ch., Mrs. Dennison, 2, Miss
DeForest, 1, Miss S. Mansfield, 1,
Miss E. J. Wilson, 10, Mrs. Errin-
ger, for Link, 50c., Mrs. Adamson,
5, Miss M. Mansfield, 1, Mrs.
Whartenby, 1, Mrs. Jones, 2, Mrs.
Henry, 5, Mrs. Hackett, 1, Mrs.
Henderson, 1, Mrs. E. Wilson, 1,
Mrs. McNeil, 1, Miss McNeil, 1,
Mrs. Malin, 2, Mrs. J. A. Wilson,
1, Mrs. C. Bargin, 2, Mrs. Creigh-
ton, 1, Mrs. Pease, for Link, 50c.. 40 00

Per Mrs. Horatio G. Jones, from
Mr. William Bucknell, to cons.
himself a Life Member..... 50 00

Per Mrs. W. B. Breed, Mrs. A. R.
Perkins, 2, Mrs. T. S. Foster, 2,
Mrs. M. M. Murray and family, 20. 24 00

Per Miss Mary A. Longstreth, Eliza-
beth H. Farnum, for Children's
Asylum, under the care of Miss
Ward, 100, Elizabeth Nicholson,
for Children's Hospital, under the
care of Miss Seelye, 20, Mary
Whitall, for a Bible-reader, 50,
Annie L. Lowry, for Zenana work,
in Calcutta, 10, and the following
for the same, Sarah K. Davidson,
10, Anna Shipley, 5, Hannah
Shipley, 2, Hannah Tatum, 5,
Mary R. Haines, 3, Sarah M. Tay-
lor, 5; also, Julia Wood, 5, Link,
50c., G. B. Haffelfinger, Link, 50c.,
Emmeline F. Godfrey, 2.50, Links,
50c., Mary Whitall, Links, 50c.,
Mary Cope Whitall, Links, 50c.. 220 00

Per Miss H. A. Dillaye, Mrs. Emma
Crozer Knowles, 50, Benevolent
Society of Chestnut st. Female

Sem. 21.50, Miss H. M. Brown, for Link, 50c., Mrs. W. P. Breed, for Link, 50c.....	72 50	son, 5, Miss M. Hutchinson, 5, Miss A. M. Quandale, 2, Miss Harding, for Links, 2, for Kardoos, 6.75, Mrs. Benjamin Vaughan, Camb., Mass., 10, Mrs. A. T. Patterson, Chester, Pa., 5, Links additional, 1.....	99 25
Per Miss E. M. Grant, Treasurer of "Gathered Fragments" Band, W. S. B. 5, J. T. B., 5, E. T. B., I. A. M. S., 1, Agnes Y. McAllister, 1, Jessie M. Grant, 1, Miss E. King, 50c., Mrs. Dr. Tatum, 50c., Miss E. King, 50c. for Link.....	15 50	Per Mrs. C. C. Hughes, collector, Infant School of St. Paul's church, 25, Miss Mary Weatherly, 2, Mrs. John O. James, 5, Mrs. T. S. Scott, 3, Mrs. S. A. Harrison, 2, Mrs. C. C. Hughes, 2, Mrs. H. E. Reese, 1, Links, 2	42 00
Per Mrs. Mary Adams, additional, Mrs. Love, of Epiphany ch, to make her a Life Member, 50, Mrs. L. Shober, 10, Mrs. E. Y. Townsend, additional, 5, Cash, 1.....	66 00	Per cash, six months interest on \$14,000, Lehigh Valley Railroad Mortgage Bonds.....	490 00
Per Mrs. Robert C. Matlack, (coll.) Mrs. S. C. Bunting, for 1872 and 1873, 4, Miss H. C. Bunting, 7, Mrs. A. M. Morrison, 50, Mrs. J. J. Houston, 1.50, Mrs. B. P. Hutch-			\$2,212 17
		ANNA M. KENNARD, <i>Treas.</i>	

RECEIPTS of Chicago Branch.

Mrs. J. H. Trowbridge.....	10 00	PROF. IRVING, L. M., of which for Bible-reader in Satara, 25, and for Peking Home, 75.....	100 00
" N. S. Bouton.....	10 00	Link Subscriptions.....	9 00
" Dr. Brookes.....	5 00	Sale of Fancy work.....	2 00
Mr. J. Carey.....	1 00	Sales of Kardoo.....	2 50
Mrs. Edwin Hunt.....	3 00		\$176 50
" Dr. Evarts.....	1 00	Less expenses.. ..	3 00
" Dr. Arnold.....	5 00		\$173 50
" N. H. Aldrich.....	2 00		
Miss Mary C. Dunlevy.....	1 00		
Mrs. J. C. Dunlevy, toward Life Membership of Miss M. C. Dunlevy...	25 00		
A Mother's Memorial of an only son on his 21st birthday, to cons. Mrs.		MRS. P. A. AVERY, <i>Sec. and Treas.</i>	

RECEIPTS of Kentucky Branch.

"Emmanuel Band," per Mrs. W. H. Smith.....	20 00	"Eva Memorial Band," per Hallie Quigley	20 00
"Perryville Band," per Mrs. John M. Crawford.....	20 00	Link Subscriptions.....	1 50
Clarence Crawford.....	25		\$62 00
George Dimmitt.....	25		
"Howard Memorial Band," per Mrs. S. H. Clelland.....	20 00	HALLIE QUIGLEY, <i>Treas.</i>	

Subscriptions collected by MRS. PIERSON and MISS CROSBY, in Yokohama, Japan, for a new School building.

Rev. D. Thompson.....	35 00	Messrs. Smith, Archer & Co.....	25 00
Mr. Geo. E. Lane.....	25 00	Mr. R. Bridgens.....	10 00
" C. R. Simpson.....	10 00	Mrs. M. Searle.....	5 00
" John G. Walsh.....	25 00	A Friend.....	10 00
" A. J. Wilkin.....	10 00	H. L. Chipman.....	10 00
" H. Allen, Jr.....	10 00	E. S. Benson.....	10 00
" E. C. Kirby.....	50 00	Cash.....	10 00
Capt. J. C. Watson, U S. N.....	5 00	C. Rickerby.....	10 00
Mr. C. Drake.....	5 00	W. H. Talbot.....	10 00
" P. A. Ramee.....	10 00	Cash.....	20 00
" J. Harvey.....	15 00	Mr. Sandeman.....	5 00
" F. Douglass.....	5 00	" J. Thompson.....	5 00
" D. Nowrojee.....	5 00	Cash.....	10 00
" C. J. Frischling.....	10 00		\$390 00
" A. Langfeldt.....	5 00		
" J. Wallace.....	25 00		

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